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McKean County Miner.

HARRY L. BACKUS, Editor and Proprietor.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY

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Official Directory.

STATE.

Governor—William A. Stone.
Lieutenant Governor—J. P. S. Gobin.
State Treasurer—James M. Barnett.
Auditor General—Levi G. McCauley.
Sec'y of Internal Affairs—James Latta.

DISTRICT AND COUNTY.

President Judge—A. G. Olmsted, Coudersport.
Additional Law Judge—Thomas A. Morrison, Smethport.
Member of Congress—J. C. Sibley, Venango.
State Senator—Myron Matson, Bradford.
Members of Assembly—P. R. Cotter, Eldred; E. A. Boyne, Bradford.
District Attorney—John P. Melvin, Bradford.
Sheriff—William B. Clarke, Smethport.
Prothonotary—G. W. Mitchell, Bradford.
County Treasurer—J. W. Campbell, Kane.
Commissioners—A. M. Boardman, Smethport; Albert Peterson, Kane; Thos. F. Hungiville, Smethport.
Com'rs Clerk—S. D. Weaver, Kane.
Jury Com'rs—Walter Ostrander, Wm. Brooder.
Auditors—A. L. Gallup, Smethport; J. Lester Ward, Port Allegany; Frank McKeown, Mt. Jewett.
Mercantile Appraiser—Alf. Evans, Kane.
Coroner—E. R. Sherman, Kendall Creek.
County School Sup't—J. E. Myers, Smethport.

BOROUGH.

Burgess—F. W. Brownell.
Council—James A. McKean, president; Mrs. J. Colegrove, secretary; J. Colegrove, treasurer; Charles McKean, C. Herzog, Chas. E. Johnson, Thomas Camp, J. A. Yerdon.
Justices—B. L. Knapp, W. Stark.
Constable—C. R. Bates.
High Constable—Andrew Ness.
School Directors—F. D. Gallup, president, E. R. Mayo, treasurer, Jane N. Forsythe, secretary, Emma Gifford, Jno. N. Apple, C. M. Colegrove.
Collector—Carl Sasse.
Assessor—J. A. Holder.
Auditors—R. C. Sasse, John Eastman, Alex Clarke.
Judge of Election—F. E. Tull.
Inspectors of Election—C. H. Burlingame, J. A. Holder.

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 388, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7½ o'clock p. m., at Masonic Hall, Main street.
FRANCIS H. FREEMAN, W. M.
W. F. SPECHT, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 389, meets Friday evening at 8 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Will work Initiatory degree 1st meeting of each month; 1st degree on second, 2d degree on third, and 3d degree on fourth meetings.
JOHN NELSON, N. G.
W. G. HOLDER, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment No., 273 meets the First and Third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.
JOHN NELSON, Chief Patriarch.
H. M. CHOATE, Scribe.

G. A. R.—McKean Post No 347, meets First and Third Thursday evening, of each month at 7:30 o'clock, in the Odd Fellows Hall.
E. R. MAYO, Com.
H. L. BURLINGAME, Adjutant.

W. R. C.—Meets Thursday afternoon at I. O. O. F. Hall.
MRS. ADELL GRIGSBY, Prest.
MRS. ROSE PEIRCE, Sec'y.

A. O. U. W.—Smethport Lodge, No. 182, meets second, fourth and last Tuesday evenings of each month in Wells Hall.
SHERIDAN GORTON, M. W.
J. C. GALLUP, Recorder.

K. O. T. M.—Smethport Tent, No. 9, meets every second and fourth Thursday evening at 7:30 in I. O. O. F. Hall.
H. C. WELLS, Com.
W. H. MORRISON, R. K.

L. O. T. M.—Brown Hive, No. 43, meets in Wells Hall, Thursday afternoons.
MRS. ANNA B. GIFFORD, Com.
MRS. ETTA HOGARTH, R. K.

C. M. B. A.—Smethport Branch 33, meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month at W. C. T. U. hall, Backus block, at 7:30 p. m.
JAMES LYNCH, Pres't.
THOMAS CLARK, Rec. Secy.

W. C. T. U.—Meets every Wednesday afternoon at 3 p. m., in the M. E. Chapel.
MISS S. A. SCULL, Prest.
MRS. M. E. RICHMOND Sec'y.

P. H. C.—Smethport Branch, No. 25, meets on every Tuesday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall.
C. M. COLEGROVE, Pres.
ADDIE E. STULL, Secy.

Phoenix Chapter, No. 15, O. E. S.—Meets first and third Thursdays in each month in Odd Fellows' Hall. MRS. A. M. BOARDMAN, W. M. MRS. LELLIE T. COLEGROVE, Secretary.

Churches

Methodist Episcopal—GAYLORD H. PATTERSON, Ph. D., pastor. Class Meeting, Sunday at 10 a. m. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. Sunday School at 11:45 a. m. Junior League at 4 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. General prayer meeting Thursday at 7:30 p. m.

Episcopal.—J. HEBER McCANDLESS, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p m. additional service at 8 a. m., except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

All Saint's Memorial Chapel—East Smethport—REV. J. HEBER McCANDLESS, Rector. Divine services every Sunday at 2:45 p.m. Sunday School 3:30 p. m. The Ladies' Guild meets every Friday at 10 a. m.

St. Elizabeth Catholic Church.—Rev. P. Cosgrove, pastor. Mass at 11 a.m. Service at 11:30 a. m. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Services on each Sunday.

Swedish Evangelical Lutheran—P. E. NORDGREN, Pastor. Services every alternate Sunday morning at 10:30, and evening services at 7:45. Sunday school every Sunday at 10 o'clock a. m. services every alternate Tuesday at 8

Colegrove—REV. W. F. TUBBS, Pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 11 o'clock.

Clermont church—REV. W. F. TUBBS, pastor. Services every other Sunday at 3 p. m.

Professional Cards.

Attorneys.

BYRON D. HAMLIN. JOHN FORREST.

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C. E. Judd

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Open day and night. Ladies' dinning parlor. Quick lunch for all trains. Our specialty—25c. dinners.

GRAND CENTRAL HOTEL,
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Main Street, Smethport, Pa.,
This hotel has recently been renovated and refurnished. The table and bar constantly supplied with the best the market affords. First-class in every respect. Rates reasonable.

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This House has recently been greatly improved in all its appointments, making it one of the most convenient hotels in the county. Good beds and attentive clerks. The tables are supplied with all the delicacies of the season. A liberal share of the public patronage is respectfully solicited.

THE FLEMING HOTEL,
TWO DOORS NORTH OF BANK,
KANE - - PA.
This Hotel has been recently built and is newly furnished throughout in the latest style. First-class accommodations for the traveling public.
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Having recently purchased the above Hotel, and made extensive improvements, I am prepared to cater to the traveling public.
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RATES, $1.50 PER DAY. Olean, N. Y.
OPPOSITE W. N. Y. & P. DEPOT.
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All modern improvements. Elegantly appointed bar. Rates, $2.00 per day, $6.00 per week.

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First-class in every respect.
Well supplied Bar.
Reasonable Rates.

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This house has just been rebuilt and refurnished. The tables are supplied with the best the market affords and the accomodations are all that can be desired. The bar is supplied with the best brands of liquors and cigars.
BOYD & SMITH, Proprietors
Oct. 19 1894.—1y.

M. J. Norris,
TONSORIAL ARTIST, has opened a barber shop in Gaskin & Grant's news depot, where he is ready to serve all patrons. Shaving and hair cutting executed in a strictly first class manner. A trial is all I ask, as I am confident can suit you.

BARBER SHOP,
Alfred Sturdevant.
Next door to Gallup's Store, Main St.
Shaving and Hair Dressing
In the latest style of art.
None but first-class workmen employed.
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Rooney's is the Place
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Fresh, Salt or Smoked
MEAT
whether it be a full quarter or a small steak. And for
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I am always headquarters.
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Smethport, - Penn.
March 1, 1900.

PUSHING FORWARD.

There is always a way to rise, my boy,
  Always a way to advance;
Yet the road that leads to Mount Success
  Does not pass by the way of Chance,
But goes through the stations of Work and Strive,
  Through the valley of Persevere,
And the man that succeeds, while others fail,
  Must be willing to pay most dear.

For there's always a way to fall, my boy,
  Always a way to slide,
And the men you find at the foot of the hill
  All sought for an easy ride.
So on and up, though the road be rough
  And the storms come thick and fast;
There is room at the top for the man who tries,
  And victory comes at last.

—Success.

BETRAYED BY A MOLE

A Story of a Masquerade Ball and a Dinner Party.

Carroll Frere had gone to the French bal masque. It was all very wearisome to him. He had been to dozens of such balls before, and he wondered now what he had come for. It was not as it had been when he was a boy! It was nothing but a nuisance, and yet he staid, wearied and disgusted, yawning until the tears came in his eyes, wishing himself elsewhere and lingering about in dreary isolation.

There came of a sudden a sigh, a long, quivering sigh, almost a sob. Carroll was startled, but he made no sign. There was some one in the box, after all. Without moving his head he flashed a glance through the grating out of the corners of his eyes. There was a woman sitting there, quite close to him. She must have moved from the back of the box since he had come, for he was certain that she was not there when he took his seat.

She evidently had not noticed him and believed herself unobserved. In his brief glance Carroll had seen that she wore a black domino and mask of the plainest kind; that her hands were clasped in her lap, and that she appeared to be looking at the dancers. They could not see her, he thought.

He stole another look at her, and as he did so she sighed again a sigh of weariness and pain. Then she moved and, taking up a fan in her lap, began to noiselessly fan herself. The flap of her mask moved in the faint winnowing air made by the fan, rose a little, then fell. Suddenly, at a wider sweep of the fan, the flap curved upward in a deep wave, and Carroll saw a portion of a smooth, pale cheek, the corner of her mouth, and near it, toward the chin, a small brown mole.

Almost simultaneously she raised her eyes and saw him looking at her through the grating. She dropped the fan and made a grasp at the edge of the mask. Through the two slits for the eyes Carroll saw hers, and, though he could not tell whether they were light or dark, he saw that they were full of terror. The thought flashed through his mind, "I will know her again," and he knew that she had thought the same of him. The next instant she had withdrawn into the back of the box. Carroll went home wondering about her.

A few evenings later he went to a dinner at the house of a fashionable lady who was a relation of his. Just before dinner she came to him and said:

"Carroll, I have a favor to ask of you. My niece, Helen, a little country lass, is in town for the winter, to stay with her brother, who is going to college. She is under my wing and is very young and bashful. I am going to ask you to take her in to dinner and be kind to her. She has seen so little of society. She was here a moment ago, but has run away again for something or other. I will introduce you to her when she comes back."

Carroll assured her that he would be delighted, which had more truth in it than such remarks usually have. It would be less trouble to talk to a young miss like this than to a more tried veteran, and if she couldn't talk, he could eat his dinner in peace and let her preserve the silence so dear to the debutante.

Presently, in the movement and well bred shuffling of a dinner cortege getting under way, a young girl was given him to take as his partner and with whom he brought up the rear of the long procession. He hardly noticed her. Bread and butter was not in his line. He felt her small hand put limply on his arm, and he was dimly aware that her dress was pink. She said nothing. In answer to his remark about the oak panels in the hall she assented faintly.

She was evidently extremely raw. Seated at table, Carroll, unfolding his napkin, said he liked pink candle shades and then began to take his soup. When he had finished it, he looked about the table, smiled at a lady opposite, said something to a man farther down. Finally, absently brushing his long mustache with his napkin, he looked at his companion. She was sitting with her hands in her lap, her head drooped, her eyes staring at the centerpiece. Her cheeks and chin were smooth and pale, and near the corner of her mouth toward the chin was a square piece of black court plaster.

Still smoothing back his mustache with the napkin, Carroll looked at the small black square. He would have given a year's income if it would have fallen off. He looked at the shape and set of her head, at the pose of her folded hands. It was the same, yet how could it be? He looked at her cheek and chin and then, lowering his eyes, tried to recall the exact appearance of the cheek and chin he had seen under the mask's undulating flap. Then he glanced up. It was the same, there could be no doubt. And still it seemed incredible. She was not more than eighteen years old, and she looked so pensive and wistful. She seemed to have forgotten his presence and to be absorbed in her own melancholy ponderings, staring at the centerpiece with thoughtful dark eyes.

"Mrs. Lafarge tells me," he said suddenly, leaning toward her, "that you have only just come to town."

She started and looked up at him. He even seemed to recognize the eyes with their look of scared surprise. For a moment she seemed confused, then she said:

"Yes, but I am going to stay for the winter. My brother is here at college. I have come to look after him. We are orphans."

Having given her explanation she looked away and seemed to be about to once more relapse into silence.

"You will be able to have a gay winter," he said, determined to make her talk. "You are fond of society, I suppose?"

She was silent for a brief space and then answered as if reluctantly:

"No; I don't care for going out."

"I thought all young girls loved dancing, parties, balls," he continued, intently watching her.

"Others may; I don't."

"You like the country life best?"

She turned her eyes on him and said with a deep sigh:

"Oh, yes!"

If there was anything needed to confirm him in his belief that this young girl was one and the same as the woman he had seen at the ball the sigh was all that was necessary. As it fell upon his ear, plaintively soft and melancholy, he seemed once more to be looking through the gilded grating at the masked figure and the fluttering fan.

Full of conflicting doubts, he leaned back in his chair to think. At the same moment the lady on his other side turned toward him with some laughing remark which required a quick answer. Then came challenge and retort from farther up the table, and for some moments the conversation ran on brilliantly. Dinner was nearly at a close when his opportunity came. Every one about them was talking or laughing. The girl beside him alone was silent, sunk in her brooding thoughts. Without a word of warning he suddenly leaned toward her and said, almost in a whisper:

"What were you doing at the masked ball on Thursday evening?"

She turned pale, but sat silent without moving. He was silent, too, waiting for an answer. After a few seconds she said:

"I had to go."

"You had to go?" he repeated in surprise.

"Yes. I didn't know what else to do. I found out that Charlie—that's my brother—had gone. It was too late to find him, and anyway he would have only got angry with me. He says I am always interfering. But it isn't that. There are only us two, and we have to take care of each other. I must take care of him and he of me. I knew it was a wrong place for him to go, but he was already gone. So I had to go after him. It would be different if he was not so young, and he's lived in the country all his life. And then to suddenly come to the city, and he forgets about the money—that we've only just got enough. Perhaps I'm afraid that he doesn't seem to know very well how to take care of himself like the others. But they've lived in the city all their lives, and so it is different."

She paused and looked at him with a sort of pleading apology for the weak boy. Then she went on:

"I've come from our home to take care of him. The others have mothers and brothers, but he has only me. It's hard to keep from making him angry and yet to look after him, and so I went with my old nurse. I knew if I could find him I could bring him back with me. We got the masks and dominos from a man near the door who had them to hire. Then I went into that empty box and waited till he came by, because there was such a crowd, and the people couldn't see me. Soon after you had gone he passed, and then I called to him, and he came and we went home."

She hesitated and stopped, then said hurriedly:

"When I saw you tonight, I knew you again, and I thought you would know me. I ran up stairs and put this piece of courtplaster on the mole. I was afraid of your knowing me. I was afraid you would think badly of me for being there."

She was interrupted by the rising of the ladies. As she turned to go she paused and, looking at him with wistful inquiry, said:

"Do you?"

He looked at her without speaking, but shook his head.

As the men settled back into their chairs one of them, noticing Carroll still standing gazing vacantly at a window opposite, cried laughingly:

"Look at the sentimentalist lost in contemplation of the stars!"

Carroll started and, taking his seat, answered quietly:

"Yes, I've been looking at a star."

Cents East and West.

"There is always a scarcity of pennies in the west," says an official of the Philadelphia mint, "and a superabundance of them in the east. Every little while the banks out there set up a hoot and cry for pennies, but our banks here are ever glad to rid themselves of their surplusage in these coins. It is difficult to see why such a state of things should be. I'm sure a penny is just as dear to the eastern er's heart as to the westerner's. One would no more throw a penny away than would the other, yet here we always have too many pennies. There they never seem to have enough."

Deathbed Flattery.

Almost every dying person is liable to be allured by the solemn attitude of the company and the restrained or flowing torrents of tears and emotions to an alternating conscious and unconscious comedy of conceitedness. The solemness with which every dying person is treated has undoubtedly been the very finest enjoyment of his life to many a poor despised devil and a sort of indemnification and partial payment for much privation. Works of Nietzsche.

Saluting With the Hat.

Before the invention of wigs the hat was rarely removed except to salute others, especially royal personages. It was worn at table when ladies or persons of rank were present. Except when saluting royalty it was the custom merely to raise the hand to the hat somewhat after the manner of a military salute. When it became the mode to wear a profusion of false hair, the hat was less needed as a protection for the head and was carried under the arm.

A Tart Retort.

The infant of a household was in its cradle. The head of the house was at home, pettish and fault finding. At length he burst out vindictively: "You never do anything but make mistakes tonight," he growled.

"Yes," she answered meekly, "I began by putting the wrong baby to bed."—Chicago Journal.

Good Children.

"People are always content with their children," said Mr. Crusty.

"Yes," answered Mr. Dusty. "If a boy is dull, they say he is naturally refined, and if he is boisterous they say he is sure to make his way in the world."—Washington Star.

Why Housekeepers Lose Appetite.

The woman who orders a dinner has eaten it before it reaches the table. If she cooks it, too, then she has eaten it twice. Is it any wonder she has no appetite for a third course of it?—Harper's Bazar.

Silken raiment has a standing among the oldest garments in the world. Robes of that material were worn by men and women alike 2,500 years before the birth of Christ.

FROM RAIN IN THE WOODS.

When on the leaves the rain insists,
  And every frail thing showers down;
When all the woodland smokes with mists,
  I take the old road out of town
Into the hills through which it twists.

I find the vale where catnip grows,
  Where bonnet blooms, with wetness bowed—
The vale through which the red creek flows
  Turgid with hill washed clay and loud
As some strange horn a wildman blows.

Like knots upon the gray barked trees
  The lichen colored moths are pressed,
And, wedged in hollow blooms, the bees
  Seem clotted pollen; in its nest
The hornet creeps and lies at ease.

The butterfly and forest bird
  Are huddled on the same gnarled bough
From which, like some rain voweled word
  That dampness hoarsely utters now,
The tree toad's voice is vaguely heard.

I crouch and listen, and again
  The woods are filled for me with forms;
Weird, elfin shapes in train on train
  Arise, and now I feel the arms
Around me of the wraiths of rain.

O wraiths of rain! O trailing mist!
  Still fold me, hold me and pursue!
Still let my lips by yours be kissed!
  Still draw me with your hands of dew
Unto the tryst, the dripping tryst!

—Madison Cawein in Atlantic.

WHAT MRS. JOHNNIE DID

"Whatever you do, don't take the 12:10," Tom had said when at breakfast Mrs. Johnnie declared her intention of running up to town. "It's slow and awfully dusty and there's generally a rowdy crowd aboard. Wait for the 2:05 express."

But no sooner had Tom taken his departure than Mrs. Johnnie decided to do nothing of the sort. She was a bustling little body, forever on the go, and when once an idea crept into that clever little head of hers she was inclined to carry it through to a finish in her own particular way.

Consequently Mrs. Johnnie did take the 12:10, and within five minutes' time she was wishing devoutly that she had followed Tom's advice, for it was hot and dusty, and they were crawling along at a snail's pace and there were some rough looking customers on board, and—well, oh, dear! After all, Tom did know what he was talking about occasionally.

At the far end of the car a young woman was sitting. She looked so young that one might almost have called her a child in spite of the fact that her pretty brown hair was twisted up on the top of her head in a vain imitation of the latest fashion and the (to Mrs. Johnnie) most atrocious fact that her cheeks were covered with rouge.

Mrs. Johnnie gathered her belongings together and set out to take possession of the seat just in front of the young girl, and then, half turning, she scrutinized the young woman at her leisure. She could do so without rudeness, for the girl was gazing out of the window, and her thoughts seemed to be far away. "It's a sweet little face," thought Mrs. Johnnie, "and I don't care if it is painted it's innocent and trustful. Her dress fits her abominably, but she has a glorious pair of eyes. She's a positive anomaly. I'm going to introduce myself."

The girl turned her head just at that moment, and as their eyes met both of them smiled, and each perceived for the first time that the other wore the little silver Maltese cross of the King's Daughters. They needed no introduction after that. Mrs. Johnnie moved into the seat with her, and they were soon the best of friends. It did not take Mrs. Johnnie very long to gain the particulars of her story. She had never been to the city before, she said; indeed, except for some little excursion now and then, she had never left her home, which was in a little village on the coast of Long Island. She was so glad to have some one to talk to, for of course she was feeling a bit lonely. Then she told Mrs. Johnnie that her name was Daisy—Daisy Hope and that she was an orphan with just one sister. Her name was Sophie, and she was married now. They had always been the very best of friends, she and Sophie, until Dan Hackett came along. Nowadays, she added with a sigh, Sophie had eyes for no one but Dan.

"But I shan't mind it so much now," she added, suddenly brightening up again, "now that I'm going to be married too."

"Married?" exclaimed Mrs. Johnnie in astonishment. "You don't mean to tell me so! When is it coming off, and what's his name?"

"Yes, we're going to be married right away, Jack and me. This isn't very much of a trousseau, is it?" she added, with an expressive gesture toward her old fashioned carpetbag and two paper parcels. "But Jack said that wouldn't matter. He could fix me up when I came to town. He told me in his letter not to bring anything along; my country dresses would never do for New York, he said. So I've left them all at home there, hanging up in my closet—all except my new pink one I got at Easter. It's so pretty I couldn't bear to leave that behind. I guess it will do for the mornings, now and then.

"But wasn't it awfully good of Jack, though? He sent me this dress to wear on the way up and this diamond," pointing to a huge brooch that sparkled at her throat, but which Mrs. Johnnie's eyes pronounced to be very bad paste. "And there was a box of complexion salve he sent me too. I've put some of it on just to please him, but I can't say that I like it very much. It itches so and feels horrid. Do all ladies paint in New York?"

At another time Mrs. Johnnie would have burst out laughing, but just at present matters were taking too serious a turn. Mrs. Johnnie was beginning to wonder very much.

"But when are you to be married, my dear?" she asked hastily. "You have not answered my question yet. And what does Sophie say? For, of course, you've told her all about it."

The girl hung her head, and Mrs. Johnnie could see her blushes even in spite of the rouge.

"You see, it's this way. Jack hates a fuss and all that. He said for us to get married first and then let Sophie know. That was the hardest thing I had to do—leaving her without a word of good by. But Jack knows best, I suppose. Only I wish"—

"Excuse me, Daisy, you mustn't think me impertinent for asking all these questions, my dear. Is Jack going to meet you at the station?"

"Well, no, not exactly. He's so busy at this time of day, you know. That's one reason why he sent the dress and things. He said in his letter that he had shown them to a lady friend of his. She's to meet me at the ferry and take charge of me till he comes."

"Oh! And how long did you say you have known a—a—Jack?"

The girl hung her head again. "I saw him first about six weeks ago. He came down on one of the yachts. He came down twice on Sunday after that, and he's written ever so often."

Mrs. Johnnie laid her hand tenderly upon the young girl's arm. "And do you really think, my dear Daisy, that you know him well enough to marry him? Wouldn't it be wiser to wait a bit and take your sister into your confidence? Why not ask Jack to wait a year for you and then see how matters stand? He'll wait for you gladly enough if he's really in earnest."

"Why should I keep him waiting?" she answered. "He loves me. Isn't that enough? I love and trust him entirely, and he does the same by me? Isn't that enough?"

Mrs. Johnnie did not answer for a moment. Her lips were pressed tightly together, for, to tell the truth, Mrs. Johnnie was making up her mind to adopt a desperate measure. This car half full of men was certainly no place for a scene, and Mrs. Johnnie began to realize that if she proceeded to do her duty by this little girl a scene was bound to come. The train was just slowing up for a moment at a little wayside station.

"Well, my dear, I hope sincerely that you will find it is enough," she said. Then, springing up suddenly, she grasped the carpetbag and her own belongings.

"Hurry up, my child!" she exclaimed, giving the girl a little push. "Here's where we change cars, you know. Come along!"

"But I thought this train"—

"Now, my dear, that's just what you mustn't do. Don't think, but follow my instructions."

Before the girl had realized what she was doing Mrs. Johnnie had bundled her out on to the station platform. The train moved slowly out. Mrs. Johnnie watched it disappear with a sigh of relief, and then she turned to the bewildered girl and spoke to her very gently:

"Let us walk over to the little hotel, Daisy. We shall have to wait there half an hour. Perhaps we can secure a room there, for I want to have a little talk with you."

In speaking of it afterward Mrs. Johnnie always declared that to her the walk from the station to the hotel was by far the saddest part of all that day's ordeal. It was then that the magnitude of the work she had to do dawned upon her for the first time. Before they two should be standing on that platform again Jack, the young girl's idol, must be shattered and thrown from its pedestal. To Mrs. Johnnie fell the task of displaying him in his true colors, and, though it was a task which she shrank instinctively from in perspective, when the time came Mrs. Johnnie was not found wanting. She never told any one—not even Tom—the particulars of what occurred in that little room, but when the train from New York came rushing along half an hour later the semaphore was hoisted as a signal to stop and the two women stepped silently on board.

Both of them had tear stained faces, but there was no rouge on the young girl's face now. Her hair hung simply down her back, and she wore her pretty pink dress. That night, when Mrs. Johnnie reached her own home, after quite a long combat with sister Sophie, Tom was told just as many of the particulars as Mrs. Johnnie thought fit.

When she had finished, he was silent for a moment or two, while he exhausted his stock of anathemas upon Jack. Then, turning his attention to the woman in the case, he exclaimed, "Well, of all the little fools"—

But Mrs. Johnnie interrupted him suddenly.

"Don't call her that, dear," she added as she kissed him. "Just thank God that I took the 12:10."

White Lies.

One would hardly dare to ask a friend to dine in so many words, says a writer in The Spectator, if it were not permissible for him to make the false reply that he was sorry he was engaged and could not come.

Ordinary social intercourse, instead of becoming more direct, would have to be carried on by an elaborate system of hints; otherwise society would become, metaphorically speaking, a bear garden in which sensitive persons would be battered to death. It would be impossible to get used to being told "I do not like you, and your friends bore me," or "I could come quite easily, but I do not care to identify myself with the very second rate people among whom you live."

Neither could we improve matters by reversing the ordinary procedure and allowing the guests to invite themselves.

The rebuff of being refused hospitality would be almost unbearable.

If Men Only Would.

If the young men who are measuring tape and laces would surrender their work to the young girls who are seeking employment and turn their attention to the pursuits of agriculture, there would be less misery and more contentment in the land; there would be more independence and less servility; more men and fewer creatures; more happy wives with comfortable homes, healthful children and cheerful tempers. Southern Farm Magazine.

Cooking Vegetables.

A cooking teacher's directions for boiling vegetables, even onion, cabbage or cauliflower, without filling the house with an unpleasant smell, are to cover the vegetables with boiling salted water and stand the kettle aside, where they cannot boil rapidly again, until tender. It is the steam, according to this authority, that is driven off by rapid boiling that carries away not only the odor but the flavor of vegetables.

Poor Meekton.

"Henrietta," said Mr. Meekton, "do you remember the moonlit evening when I asked you to marry me?"

"I trust, Leonidas, that you are not going to become sentimental and silly."

"Not a bit of it. But I often recall the occasion with interest. I can never quite understand how I managed to talk so familiarly to you without seeming impertinent."—Washington Star.

All Cork.

"There goes a man with two cork legs. You'd never think it, would you?"

"Go away! Didn't I just see him running across the street like a deer to catch that street car? He couldn't do that with cork legs, could he?"

"Certainly, if, as happens to be the case, he was born in Cork.—Boston Courier.

Timely Warning.

Proprietor—I am satisfied with your work, Pusher, and I will raise your salary from $10 to $12 a week; but, mind, that does not mean that you must go and get married on the strength of it.—New York Times.

Written Chinese is practically uniform throughout the empire and has hardly altered during the whole course of Chinese history. The spoken language, on the other hand, is constantly changing.

A COMPARISON.

I'd ruther lay out here among the trees,
With the singin birds and bumblebees,
A knowin that I can do as I please,
Than to live what folks call a life of ease
  Up thar in the city.

For I really don't 'zactly understan'
Where the comfort is for any man
In walkin hot bricks and usin a fan
And enjoyin himself as he says he can
  Up thar in the city.

It's kinder lonesome, mebbe you'll say,
A-livin out here day after day
In this kinder easy, careless way,
But an hour out here's better'n a day
  Up thar in the city.

As for that, just look at the flowers aroun'
A-peepin their heads up all over the groun',
And the fruit a-bendin the trees way down;
You don't find sech things as these in town,
  Or, rather, in the city.

As I said afore, sech things as these—
The flowers, the birds and the bumblebees
And a-livin out here among the trees,
Where you can take your ease and do's you please—
  Make it better'n the city.

Now, all the talk don't 'mount to snuff
'Bout this kinder life a bein rough,
And I'm sure it's plenty good enough,
And, 'tween you and me, 'tain't so tough
  As livin in the city.

—James Whitcomb Riley.

A WOMAN'S GAME

By M. Quad.

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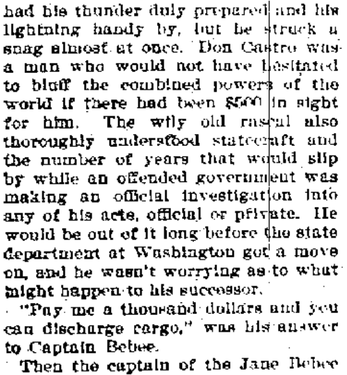
When Captain Jabez Bebee of Marblehead launched his new brig, he named her the Jane Bebee, after his wife, who had sailed with him for many a voyage and was almost as good a sailor as he was. The first voyage of the brig was to a certain South American country ruled by a dictator, who carried things with a high hand for five or six years and got away with a lump of money just in time to avoid the revolution that his corrupt practices had evoked. The craft arrived after a fine run and was waiting to haul in to the wharf when an official came aboard and demanded a bonus of $1,000 for permission to land cargo. This was in addition to port charges and customs dues and was directly from Don Castro. It was blackmail, pure and simple, and Aunt Jane, as the captain's wife was generally called, looked at it in a proper light and said to her husband:

"Jabez Bebee, we won't pay it, and you tell him so straight from the shoulder. No, not a blessed penny. They are just trying to bluff us, and we won't submit. You just run up the American flag, set the hands to whistling 'Yankee Doodle' and let this here don know that the American eagle is roosting on the cap of the mainmast."

The captain braced up and became defiant, and Don Castro's messenger was sent away with a flea in his ear. It was the general opinion that the dictator would wilt, but the brig was held at anchor in the harbor for 48 hours on



AUNT JANE RUBBED HER HANDS AND SMILED.

one pretense or another and was forbidden to either haul into the wharf or sail for another port. Then Jabez Bebee went ashore prepared to assert and maintain that the government represented by the eagle would stand no trifling with one of its representative citizens, especially one hailing from Marblehead and in command of a new brig which had logged off seven knots an hour with her yards checked in. He had his thunder duly prepared and his lightning handy by, but he struck a snag almost at once. Don Castro was a man who would not have hesitated to bluff the combined powers of the world if there had been $500 in sight for him. The wily old rascal also thoroughly understood statecraft and the number of years that would slip by while an offended government was making an official investigation into any of his acts, official or private. He would be out of it long before the state department at Washington got a move on, and he wasn't worrying as to what might happen to his successor.

"Pay me a thousand dollars and you can discharge cargo," was his answer to Captain Bebee.

Then the captain of the Jane Bebee turned the American eagle loose and encouraged the bird to make things redhot, but when he had finished and was wiping the perspiration from his brow the dictator threw one leg over the arm of his chair and calmly replied:

"Yes, I've heard of some country or other called the United States, but it's a one horse affair and no go here. I'd agree for a small sum of ready money to wipe your country off the face of the map and not be over two weeks doing it either."

Just opposite the brig's anchorage was an old dirt fort mounting four guns and garrisoned by a dozen soldiers. The guns were old and honeycombed, and had one been charged with a pound of powder it would have blown itself out of the fort; but this fact was unknown to us as strangers. Captain Bebee came aboard with a long face, and in reply to his wife's query he explained what had taken place ashore. The matter was talked over for an hour, and it was finally decided that the captain should go ashore again and try to buy Don Castro off for a smaller sum. If he pleaded poverty and indulged in no further bluffs, it was hoped that the dictator's heart might be softened into accepting about $500. It was about 4 o'clock in the afternoon when he was pulled ashore again, and two hours later word was sent to us by Don Castro that Captain Bebee was in jail on the very serious charge of trying to bribe the very highest official of the country. In other words, as we took it, he had got mad at being offered half his price and was forcing the main question. When Aunt Jane had got the new situation straight in her mind, she promenaded up and down with her lips puckered up. The crew knew that a row was coming and stood by for splinters. At the end of about ten minutes she walked up to the mate with her face as hard as stone and said:

"Look here, Samuel Davis Smithers, are you a man or a scarecrow?"

"I'll stand by you to my last [illegible] got," replied the mate.

"And about the rest of [illegible]?"

"They'll foller me to a man."

The crew was called aft, and Aunt Jane detailed her plan. [illegible] they lifted the [illegible] the harbor about [illegible] down. There was [illegible] about the old fort, and every [illegible] they expected to be [illegible] their great relief they [illegible] out a shot being [illegible] brig ran down [illegible] came to anchor [illegible] the dywoods craft [illegible] every man of the crew [illegible] at work. While the carpenter [illegible] ports in the bulwarks for [illegible] a side mate went ashore and [illegible] eight logs to represent cannon [illegible] were stripped of [illegible] black and nicely [illegible] the sailors were [illegible] ness, they gave the [illegible] of-war look to make [illegible] ed from a distance of half a [illegible] Quaker guns looked ready to spout flame and smoke and round shot as big as beer kegs, and Aunt Jane [illegible] her hands and smiled [illegible].

"If we don't bring that [illegible] down on his quaking knees, I'll never buy another blue calico dress in the town of Boston. Now for the rest of it."

One of the crew had a [illegible] other a fife and a third a [illegible] and they were told off for [illegible]. From the slop chest and forecastle [illegible] got out enough [illegible] to [illegible] dozen dummies [illegible] the bulwarks here and there [illegible] set sail on their return to [illegible]. Straight up the harbor sailed the [illegible] Bebee an hour after sunrise [illegible] was barely broadside to the town [illegible] her anchor down before a [illegible] off from the shore with a [illegible] flying. In that boat sat Captain Bebee, who had been set at liberty with [illegible] apologies, and if there had been [illegible] other Americans in jail [illegible] would have been liberated.

"Jane," said Captain Bebee as the brig cleared the harbor and the wooden guns were tumbled overboard, "[illegible] a mighty smart woman, but I can't just understand it. How in the name of Goshen did you get the [illegible] talked and threatened and blustered and bluffed [illegible]"

"But a woman never bluffs," she interrupted as she signaled to the band to knock off 'Yankee Doodle' and for a hand to haul down the flapping flags of war. "No, Jabez Bebee. When a woman starts out to do anything she does it, even if she has to work over all the onion beds in the garden. And now I guess you'd better wash your face and comb your hair and get ready for dinner."

The Discovery of Electricity.

Children rub together bits of amber picked up from the ground and find that when rubbed these small pieces of waxlike substance are excited to attract particles of light substances, like straws and feathers. Could anything be more elementary or seemingly further removed from the mighty mechanical developments of the electrical powers which now surround us? Yet that simple frictional play was the starting point of all we now possess electrically. It lay by as a child's sport for ages, but by and by Isaac Newton himself took it up, proceeding only to a box with a glass [illegible] ing paper figures, which [illegible] when the glass surface was [illegible] friction. A little later [illegible] glass surface became a [illegible] globe revolving on a frame [illegible] an electrical battery, and so on [illegible] onward until, with step marked by gentle advancement, [illegible] ment, lightning and thunder [illegible] selves were the inventors of [illegible] well as of nature.

The Moors and Their Morals.

In appearance the Moors are a fine race. For many generations mothers have been chosen for beauty. An active life in the [illegible] has developed them physically [illegible] splendid appearance is the result. In addition, they have manners of [illegible] equaled suavity and polish, the result of early years spent in the [illegible]. They are so habituated to think [illegible] of themselves as followers of the prophet that an uneasy conscience never troubles them.

A man may be an utter [illegible] cruel and licentious, and yet [illegible] ed as a saint if he be descended from the prophet and conforms to the outward ceremonial of Islam. His [illegible] is frank and unclouded, [illegible] even benevolent, and yet it [illegible] impossible to describe the [illegible] life. Such are the Moors [illegible] ing tableau ahead of [illegible] in the book of Judges or [illegible] the Kings.—African Review.

Coffee Drinking Denounced.

As early as 1663 coffee was [illegible] in England, and on every [illegible] terest invectives were applied [illegible] the press and pulpit. In one [illegible] preacher hurled anathemas [illegible] heads of those who used it [illegible] "a sirup of soot and essence of old shoes!" Probably he had good grounds for this statement, having [illegible] some boiled coffee. Another [illegible] nominated it "a poison which [illegible] made black that it could be [illegible] it's color." The [illegible] the end of [illegible].

Folding Linen In Holland.

Folding linen is an accomplishment in which each one of the women in Holland is expected to be proficient before she becomes mistress of a home. In Holland especially the folding of linen requires considerable skill and training. Much of their table linen is of the finest texture and quality, and they fashion the various pieces [illegible] into birds, animals, [illegible] manner of artistic shapes. Their linen closets are often shown to visitors with the same pride that china closets are shown elsewhere.

Never Wanted to Be at Home.

"Oh, you men, you men! When you used to call on us before we were married, it was all you could do to tear yourself from us at midnight. Now you are never so happy as when you're away from home."

Mr. [illegible] Fannie, that [illegible] those evenings [illegible] hard to tear myself away. Transcript.

A Malaprop.

Miss Windstraw—What a [illegible] pinched little thing [illegible] Puffproud's is, to be sure.

Mrs. Blazer—[illegible] and to hear her talk you'd think she had a progeny.—Leslie's Weekly.

Expensive Tastes Satisfied.

Nell—I didn't think Clody would make up his mind to get married. He had such expensive tastes.

Belle—That accounts for it. [illegible] his wife is the dearest girl in the world.—Philadelphia Record.

McKean County Miner
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY,
HARRY L. BACKUS,
Editor and Prop'r.

SMETHPORT, THURSDAY, OCT. 3, 1901.

Republican Ticket.

FOR SUPREME COURT JUDGE
WILLIAM P. POTTER
of Pittsburg.

FOR STATE TREASURER
FRANK G. HARRIS
of Clearfield.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER,
A. W. BOYD,
of Bradford.

FOR CORONER,
B. H. HALL, M. D.,
of Bradford.

FOR COUNTY AUDITOR,
B. G. BARTLE,
of Port Allegany.

WASHINGTON will very soon begin brushing up for the reception of the Members of Congress.

IT will be the earnest effort of William McKinley's successor to keep the tide of prosperity at the flood.

IT seems to many that some of the police of the greater city of New York should be served with warrants instead of being engaged in serving them.

THE Union Party has adopted yellow and blue as their colors. We can easily see the significance of the first color, but what is the blue emblematical of.

PRESIDENT MCKINLEY'S last will and testament, just filed, once more proved the great affection he had for the lovable woman with whom the nations of the world to-day drops tears of sorrow by his tomb.

THE cruiser Cleveland has entered her new element at Bath, Me., and some of the best fighting ships ever built will soon be in condition to join the American navy. The navy has well earned its right to expand.

THE Philadelphia North American has commenced issuing a Sunday edition and its motto is "a sensible Sunday newspaper." If the North American lives up to its motto it will be in radical opposition to its daily editions.

IN true democratic fashion President Roosevelt has sent his children to the Washington public schools. He simply desires that they become good and patriotic Americans, and has warned them against using frills of fashion.

ONE of the best proofs that affairs in China have quieted down to the safety point is the announcement that within a few days thirteen American missionaries will sail from Seattle to resume their labors in the Celestial Empire.

SILAS C. SWALLOW has been denounced generally for his editorial abuse of the late President McKinley. Such men as Swallow do more against the cause of temperance and Christianity than can be rectified by dozens of good men.

THE War Department's fifty per cent. reduction in the tariff on certain classes of agricultural implements entering Cuba will convince the islanders that America is laboring to restore the island's industries to their natural state of prosperity.

RUSSIA has kindly offered to accept China's best fighting vessels in part payment of the indemnity due as a result of the recent Boxer outrages in the Orient. It will be noticed that the Czar does not permit his peace conference enterprises to interfere with his preparations for warfare.

DESPITE the many premature rumors that Mr. Roosevelt would soon find himself minus the Cabinet officers of the late President, the capable men who did so well for Mr. McKinley are sticking to their posts, and they are thus paying a tribute to the memory of the martyred Ohioan which many have overlooked.

THERE is a possibility of a serious friction between Great Britain and Turkey over the attempt of the latter to land troops at Koweyt. Considering the fact that relations between France and the Porte have become strained to the breaking point it would seem that Abdul Hamid had cause for genuine uneasiness if not actual fright.

AN attempt was made to destroy McKinley's tomb at Canton, O., last Sunday evening. Two men, it is claimed, attempted to overpower the guard for that purpose, but were frightened away after a short struggle. The story is doubted by some who think that the guard was nervous and allowed his imagination to deceive him.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT'S callers nowadays are from all parts of the country and they bring good wishes and promises of hearty support. The broadness of his policy so far as outlined has aroused general satisfaction. Mr. Roosevelt's excellent beginning has inspired confidence of conspicuous Republicans, and even those of opposing political faiths have not been backward in extending compliments.

THE last obstacle to the Pan American Congress in the City of Mexico has been withdrawn. The nations of the new world will, through their delegates, assemble there for a conference that will probably mean the closer drawing of common ties and the increase of international progress on this side of the water. It may lead to a biennial session of national representatives that will in the course of time bring about a powerful American Federation.

THE opera bouffe warfare in Central America continues to resemble a vaudeville show. We are informed that his exchequer having become sadly depleted Castro, President of Venezuela, is on the point of attacking Colombia, presumably for the purpose of securing revenues by hook or crook. It is rare indeed that lack of money is amplified into a causus belli, but "anything goes" with some of our neighbors to the south. Castro, however, should be careful when he orders the advance of his warriors that Uncle Sam's toes are not nearby, for he might inadvertently tread on them.

ONCE more Greater New York is monopolizing a large section of the center of the political stage. The new reform campaign has excited interest from ocean to ocean. Mr. Croker has had sufficient fear for the opposition to leave his happy home in England and return to don his armor. It is understood that he has ordered an especially long lance for the encounter and that he will ride into the thick of the knights with great display. Whoever Tammany may designate as a sacrifice, the fact remains that Richard Croker is the logical candidate when the issues are analyzed.

BURT OLSON, the well-known newspaper man, is making arrangements to establish a newspaper somewhere in McKean county (probably in Bradford) which shall "not be controlled by any party or political clique."—Potter Enterprise. Col. Olson denies the above statement. He is identified with the "political clique" known as the Union Party or Wanamaker's yellow and blue reformers, and as the Col. never does things by halves we are inclined to believe he will devote his whole time in assisting John Wanamaker in the political reformation of the great Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

THE effort of the Democratic Constitutional convention in Virginia to frame provisions for the disfranchisement of the colored voter is being carried to such an extreme that there is likely to be a revulsion of feeling calculated to defeat the object in view. Senator Daniel's proposal to make every voter qualify by either being able to read any section of the Constitution or give a lucid explanation of any section that shall be read to him, leaving the decision as to fitness to the registrar, is likely to disfranchise every voter in the state who is not a Democrat. The members of the Virginia convention may be surprised with a verdict at the ballot box this fall. Partisanship carried beyond certain limits disgusts even men who are strong party adherents, and the impending political contest will afford an opportunity for the people to indirectly express themselves on the suffrage question which the Democrats are maltreating. It may cost the party several prominent candidates.

MR. THOS. B. WANAMAKER, a son of John Wanamaker, wires from Paris on the 26th of last month, that he is the sole owner of the stock of the North American company, including the real estate, and adds, "I, therefore, control its policy and am alone responsible for its management." He makes this statement because his father, he says, was opposed to the publication of a Sunday edition of that paper, the first issue of which appeared last Sunday, Sept. 29th. Thos. Wanamaker may state the truth when he says that he is the sole owner of the stock of the North American company, including the real estate. But it is well known that the money of John Wanamaker bought the North American plant from the McMichaels and few people can be made to believe that Thos. Wanamaker's money built the magnificent twenty story structure on Broad street in which the North American is now published. It matters little, however, with the Republicans of Pennsylvania whether the father or son controls the sheet which demanded in July that the vicious anarchist, Emma Goldman, should have free rein to spout her damnable theories to Philadelphia audiences. The North American declared that "The silencing of Emma Goldman is an outrage." Yet the miserable scoundrel, now in Auburn prison, who is awaiting death in the electric chair for the murder of our beloved President, says he was inspired to commit the awful deed because of the teachings of this she-devil, Emma Goldman. The bitterest newspaper enemy of the Republican party in Pennsylvania is the North American, yet its emissaries are traveling the State, begging Republicans to subscribe for it on the plea that it is a Republican paper. If they decline to take it then it is donated provided the party appealed to will agree to take it from the postoffice. No Republican in the State who regarded William McKinley as a pure, noble, able man and statesman should permit the vile North American to ever cross the threshold of his home.

The Indian Territory Deadlock.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

An unsettled feeling prevails in the Indian Territory. The reason is simple and natural. The territory, because not sufficiently organized, is suffering from arrested development. In spite of a generally undefined status the population during the last ten years increased from 180,182 to 391,960. Of this number only 56,033, or one in seven, are Indians. The resources of the territory are equal to those of other fertile sections of the Union. But there are many special obstacles to the moving in and advancement of settlers. The tenure of lands is uncertain; a white man is restricted to a lease for one year; public schools are unknown except in a few incorporated towns; the attributes of citizenship are denied; rural districts are without protection to life or property; the courts consist of only four judges sitting to hear appeals, and they are overwhelmed with undecided cases; local officials are unknown; coal, oil, metal and other mineral deposits are closed against enterprise, and lumber production is prohibited.

Here is a condition of public paralysis and the inhabitants of the Indian Territory earnestly appeal to Congress for speedy relief. What they ask at the coming session is a complete territorial form of government without violating the spirit of treaties with the Indians; the protection of title to land; county seats, county government, schools and public roads. These are certainly reasonable demands. The Indians in the territory are better off in a material sense than are the average citizens of the United States. They have been dealt with generously. Many are in favor of the reforms asked at the hands of Congress. Surely Congress can not rest easy under the knowledge that 100,000 American children are growing up in one of the territories without the advantage of public schools. This fact alone ought to be decisive, but there are others of great weight.

For sprains, swellings and lameness there is nothing as good as Chamberlain's Pain Balm. Try it. For sale by H. C. Wells, druggist.

The Bad News from the Philippines

Philadelphia Inquirer.

The news that a company of Americans has been attacked by a large body of hostile natives, and that many of our men were killed will have impressed the public with all the force of a great and extremely disagreeable surprise. It has been so long since any reports of this kind were transmitted that most people had come to the conclusion that no more were to be expected, that the pacification of the islands had been accomplished, and that all that remained to do was to organize a government as nearly autonomous as possible and to educate the Filipinos up to the point when they might be trusted, under the friendly supervision of the United States, to administer their own interests.

The sad affair in the island of Samar is a demonstration that we are not quite so far advanced along the road of pacification as has commonly been supposed, and that it is dangerous for the men in the field to abate the vigilance which not long ago was recognized to be an imperative condition of safety. It would be harsh to say that any one was censurable for the disaster which occurred, yet it is difficult to understand how a company of men could have been so completely surprised, except in the absence of precautions necessary to take and culpable to omit. The trouble is to be found in the natural contempt of the civilized fighter for an uncivilized foe, the same contempt which has so frequently betrayed the British to similar disasters among the kopjes and bushes of South Africa. Consciousness of individual superiority produces a false sense of security, and the related penalty is promptly inflicted.

It would probably be a mistake to impute to what has unfortunately happened any large significance. There is a disposition at the War Department to attribute it to the news of the death of President McKinley. There may be something in that but we doubt if there is much. It is easier to believe that the conditions being favorable, the company would have been attacked in any event. It is to be noted that the misfortune took place in the island of Samar, a locality where political considerations are not conceivably influential. This island is in a semi savage state. It was never subdued or reduced in actual possession by the Spanish, and is inhabited by roving and predatory bands accustomed to engage when the opportunity serves in operations not readily distinguishable from brigandage. They saw a chance to do a stroke of business, and they did it.

That is about all, and the moral of the occurrence is that small bodies of troops should not go far from their base, and that when they do they should be constantly upon their guard against a possible surprise.

Governor Stone on the Yellow Press.

At a Republican mass meeting in Pittsburg last Saturday Gov. William A. Stone referred to yellow journals and anarchy in the following language:

"What is a yellow journal? A newspaper that has no party and no country and whose God is the advertiser and generally a full page advertiser. They strive by every possible means to increase their circulation because advertisers pay according to the circulation. They live on their advertisements. No paper could live, if you took the advertisements out of it and so they hunt up sensations and scandals to print and make people buy their papers to see what is said about their neighbors. They challenge the honesty of public officials. They are opposed to men in office. They are always for the under dog in the fight, no matter whether he is a dog or a cur, anything to sell their papers and raise their advertising rates.

"They feed the flames of jealousy, envy, hate, prejudice and ambition, while honest people sleep. They are the witches of Endor and dance through the night around their caldrons of boiling scandals and falsehoods and serve up the nasty brew for breakfast to an innocent and absorbing public.

"These yellow journals, by some called smart newspapers, become the pliant tools of unscrupulous men who, through these libellous sheets, lash their political opponents. Some can't stand it. I can. I am getting used to it. It was at Atlantic City this summer. The mosquitoes were pretty bad. Their bites got less and less annoying the longer I stayed and I felt that if I could stay a week or two longer I would get so that I would not mind them. And I think that by the time my term of office expires I will be absolutely indifferent to the yellow journals.

"They are anarchistic in so far as they teach that governments are corrupt and fraudulent without proof that it is true in so far as they teach want of confidence in public officials who differ with their paymasters politically. The best way to overthrow an administration of any kind is to teach the people to have no confidence in it.

"But the yellow journals will fail, anarchy will fail. Our system of government will triumph. William McKinley will be avenged. Out of his martyrdom will come wise and effective laws that will drive anarchy and anarchists out of this country and all extravagant and wholesale charges of corruption in official life not sustained by facts will be rebuked by the people at the polls."

A Sensational Letter.

The Binghamton Evening Herald received and published the following letter one day last week:

"Mr. Editor: Let me say to you, and you can publish it to the world. Leon Czolgosz is not guilty. He was under the will power of a man much stronger in mind who controlled his actions and he is yet under his influence. What has become of the man who was in front of him and held the President's hand so long?

"Weak in mind, weak in body, Czolgosz was but a victim; but a living machine worked by the mind of another; a cruel coward; a wicked assassin, but a man with strange powers and strong will. Czolgosz in a few days is to be put to death by electrocution, the real assassin will live, will find new victims and perhaps assassinate others, the law cannot reach him he is safe. (signed) ANARCHIST, NO. 13."

Subscribe for the MINER.

Driven to Madness.

It is no exaggeration to assert, said an asylum doctor of long and varied experience, that there are scores of men and women in our asylums who have literally been sent there through excess of joy. Many of these cases which are in my opinion the saddest of all have come under my own observation.

I remember in the very first asylum with which I was connected one of the patients was a strikingly handsome and very well educated man, who was as sane as you or I except on one point. He was really a man of considerable wealth, but his delusion was that he was a pauper, and he would tell the most pitiful tales of his destitution, begging, while tears in his eyes, for a few coppers with which to buy bread.

According to the story told me, he was the only son of a wealthy merchant. In his youth he had fallen among evil companions and had led such a dissolute life that his father not only threatened to disinherit him but forbade him ever to enter his house again. After that he seems to have sunk into the lowest depths of poverty until he was glad to earn a few coppers by selling papers or matches in the streets.

It was at this last and lowest stage that news came to him that his father had died intestate and that he was heir to all his vast fortune. The sudden news completely turned the man's brain and brought on such a condition of excitement that he had to be sent to an asylum, and when he settled down again he had lost all recollection of his good fortune, and nothing can shake his delusion that he is on the verge of starvation.

Another patient in the same asylum was a young and in his lucid moments a most intelligent fellow, whose "brain was turned," as the saying is, on learning that he had passed an examination. He had sat for the matriculation examination at the University of London, on passing which he had set his heart and had asked a friend in London to wire the result as soon as the names were screened at Burlington House.

About three weeks later came a fatal telegram, "Failed—sorry," which sent the young man into the lowest depths of despair, for he was too old to sit again. Not many hours later, however, came another telegram, "Passed honors—very sorry crush so great did not see name this morning." The revulsion of feeling was so great that the student's reason gave way, and he became so violent in his excitement that he had to be confined. Fortunately he was not with us long and is now, I am glad to know, doing very well as a solicitor.

Disappointed love sends many people to asylums, but it is very seldom that success in wooing drives a man mad. It had this strange effect, however, on one of my late patients. The girl he loved had gone out to India to keep house for her brother before he had screwed up his courage to the point of proposing to her, but an offer followed by mail very quickly after her.

Weeks and months passed, and no answer came to the impatient lover until, after waiting two years in despair, he became engaged to a girl who had nothing but her money to recommend her and for whom he had not a particle of love. Scarcely, however, was his fate sealed than he received the long despaired of letter from India, accepting his offer and explaining that the girl's brother had received and mislaid the letter, which had only just been found and had come into her hands.

Within an hour of the receipt of this letter the man was a raving maniac, and although his condition is improved I doubt whether he will ever recover his reason.

In another remarkable case it was the joy of seeing her husband again that robbed a lady patient of her reason. Her husband was the captain of a merchant ship which was reported to have gone down with all hands. The widow had deeply mourned her husband for nearly a year, when one day on returning from a walk she found him sitting in the drawing room as hale and robust as ever.

With a shriek she fell unconscious on the floor, and when she recovered her reason was gone. It seems that her husband, after floating for some time had been picked up by a passing "tramp" and had been landed on the west coast of Africa, from which he had returned home by the first available vessel.—London Tit-Bits.

THE
NEW YORK WORLD
THRICE-A-WEEK EDITION.

Almost a Daily at the Price of a Weekly.

The Presidential campaign is over but the world goes on just the same and it is full of news, just as it is promptly and impartially—all that you have to do is to look in the columns of the Thrice-a-Week Edition of the New York World which comes to the subscriber 156 times a year.

The Thrice-a-Week World's diligence as a publisher of first news has given it circulation wherever the English language is spoken—and you want it.

The Thrice-a-week World's regular subscription price is only $1.00 per year. We offer this unequaled newspaper and the MINER together one year for $1.65.

The regular subscription price of the two papers is $2.00.

For Stylish
Millinery

Carrie Reilly Clark & Co's,
REILLY BLOCK, SMETHPORT.

Our Line of
Trimmed Hats
Contains Many
Beautiful
Creations, that
Will be Sold
At and
Below Cost.

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
BEST FOR THE BOWELS
10c. 25c. 50c. All Druggists.
Genuine stamped C. C. C. Never sold in bulk. Beware of the dealer who tries to sell "something just as good."

St. Joseph's Academy.
TITUSVILLE, PA.
For Young Ladies, Little Girls and Boys
[illegible]
Complete courses of English, [illegible] and Latin.
Private lessons in music, Stenography, Typewriting, Bookkeeping and other courses.
KINDERGARTEN.
Fancy work and Phonography. For full particulars apply to
The Mother Superior.

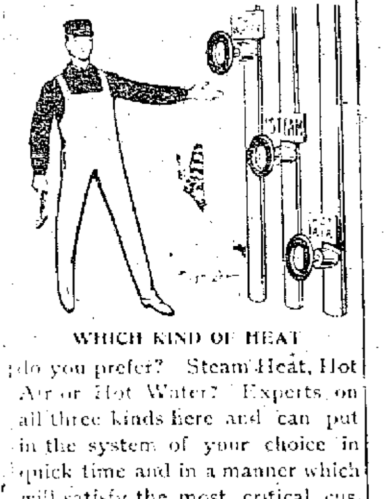
Twentieth Century Medicine
Cascarets Candy Cathartic are as far ahead of ancient pill poisons and liquid physic as the electric light of the tallow candle. Genuine stamped C. C. C. Never sold in bulk. All druggists, 10c.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

[illegible]

Notice in Divorce.

[illegible]



WHICH KIND OF HEAT
do you prefer? Steam Heat, Hot Air or Hot Water? Experts on all three kinds here and can put in the system of your choice in quick time and in a manner which will satisfy the most critical customer.

Material used is of the highest grade permitted by the price. It will pass the architect's and builder's inspection.

Workmanship is the highest that skilled mechanics can give.

Palmer & Strong,
UNION 'PHONE 31. KELLY BLOCK. Smethport.

Bell 'Phone 136. Union 'Phone 317.
Delicious and Strengthening
You Will Find
Dotterweich's
Pure Beer,
Made from Pure Malt and Hops
Physicians Recommend It.
Write or Telephone for a case for family use.
DOTTERWEICH BREWING CO.,
OLEAN, NEW YORK.
Thomas S. Whitton, President.
On Sale at—Wright House, Commercial House,

HAVE A LOOK!

We have received our full line of FALL & WINTER WOOLLENS in all shades and figures of the latest patterns . . . .

Come and "have a look" at the earliest date. . . . .

Shillenn & Torrence,
The Leading Tailors,
Chadwick Block Smethport.

HALF A BOTTLE
of medicine compounded from
Pure, Fresh Drugs
is worth many a full bottle of that prepared from goods which have deteriorated through age or any other cause.

We use only drugs which possess all the qualities that makes them effective.

Prescriptions filled here are done accurately. Quantity and quality are right.

We carry a full line of Proprietry Medicines.

L. K. HOGARTH & CO.
Opposite Court House.
Leading Druggists, Smethport, Pa.

Bicycle Repairing.

Having recently purchased of E. R. Vincent his stock and good will I am now prepared to do all kinds of

Bicycle and Light Repairing

I carry a full line of Bicycle Sundries and material for doing this branch of work. Give me a call when you want anything of this kind.

Sidney H. Brougham,
Cor. Water & Franklin Sts. SMETHPORT, PA.

A Poor Quality

Of drugs and medicines do infinitely more harm than good. None but the very best are used in compounding prescriptions at this Pharmacy. We guarantee their absolute purity and strength and as a consequence our trade in this department is constantly increasing. Bring your next prescription to this store and prove the truth of our words.

A complete line of
FINE STATIONERY,
Perfumes, Toilet Articles, Pocketbooks, Tobaccos, Cigars, &c., always in stock.

H. C. WELLS.

FURNITURE

You make no mistake in buying here. The stock is complete and prices low.

CARPETS

Are an [illegible] almost just received. Now is the time to secure best values. Remember our stock of wall paper contains all the latest patterns.

Main Street, Smethport. Specht & Sasse.

PASADENA
KIDNEY CURE.
COUGH BALSAM.
LINIMENT. The Great Remedy for Pains, Bruises and Burns.
PASADENA MEDICINE COMPANY, BRADFORD, PENNA.

New Fall Goods Just Received
At Store of
D. C. Young

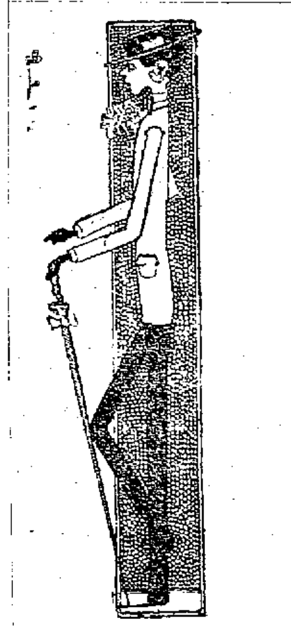
Many Dress Goods at Prices Much Lower than Formerly.

A new feature this week is a bargain counter upon which will be found many goods at cost or even less. Call and examine for yourself.

A new lot of celebrated Waldorf Waists, made of French flannel, mercerized fabrics, &c., from $1.00 up. Every Waist guaranteed to fit.

Fine assortment of Groceries. Try our Java and Mocha blended coffee at 35c lb.; best in town.

D. C. YOUNG,
SMETHPORT, PA., Sept. 23, 1901.



It's a Long Subject.

but we're going to tell only very little about it.

For thirty-six years [illegible] nearly seven years — The Royal Tailors of Chicago have been telling people how to dress well, and at the same time save money. [illegible] They are not only prepared to show "The Man From Missouri" but they are to-day showing the men, and young men, and boys of all America how garments can be made to measure [illegible] stylishly, shapely and satisfactorily at about one-half to two-thirds as much as other tailors usually charge.

If you could be satisfied [illegible] would very promptly decide to

PAY LESS AND DRESS BETTER

wouldn't you? Well, we can satisfy you.

We have the exclusive local sale of Royal Tailoring. We carry the complete Royal line, and are showing over five hundred patterns in beautiful swatches, and everyone is invited to see them. Every reader of this paper is invited to call [illegible] to call and see these goods and learn the prices.

Send postal for samples to
JOHN P. SIGG,
AGENT. NEWERF, PA.

PALACE PHARMACY,
J. W. VOORHEES, PROP'R.
RETAILER & JOBBER OF
DRUGS, PATENT MEDICINES
TOILET ARTICLES, ETC.
SMETHPORT, - - - PA.

Limited number Cigars
Five-cent Brand
Go at $1.00 box of 50.

Medicone
WOMEN TREAT YOURSELVES
Medicones ARE WHAT YOU WANT
THEY CURE WHEN PHYSICIANS FAIL
ONE MONTHS TREATMENT $1.00
Medicone Co. Hornellsville, N.Y.

F. G. LINDHOLM & CO. F. G. LINDHOLM & CO

Autumn Opening

Oct, 8, 9 and 10

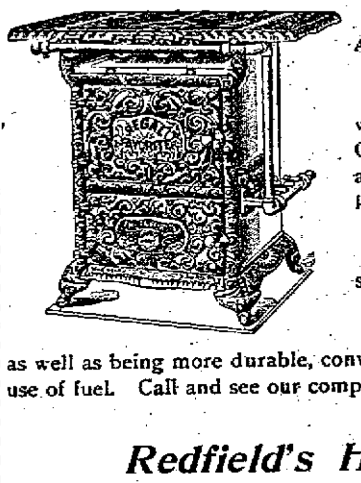
Day and Evening.

Every Department at its best.

Our effort has been to select stocks notable, not only for excellence of quality, but for the beauty and exclusiveness that are appreciaten by the most critical tastes.

Women's Tailor Suits	Dress Goods
Coats and Capes	Dress Trimmings
Latest Fur Styles	New Fall Silks
Separate Skirts	Fancy Velvets
Silk Waists	Carpets
Flannel Waists	Oriental Rugs
Fancy Neckwear	Oriental Draperies
Kid Gloves	Art Goods
Queen Quality Shoes for Women	Lace Curtains
Douglas Shoes for Men	Gents' Neckwear
	Hats

F. G. LINDHOLM & CO.



HAVE YOU
A FAVORITE COOKING STOVE
in your kitchen?

If you are worrying along without one CHANGE AT ONCE Life is too short to admit of any trouble in the kitchen.

We know and can prove that
FAVORITE STOVES
surpass all others
To Bake, To Boil,
To Roast, To Broil,
as well as being more durable, convenient and economical in the use of fuel. Call and see our complete line.

Redfield's Hardware,
Mason Block. SMETHPORT, PA.

Just Received!

The Finest and most complete line of

Picture Mouldings

ever brought to Smethport. Before you purchase a frame call and see the elegant assortment at my studio.

"IKE" GLEASON. The Photographer,
Smethport, Pa.

MILLINERY OPENING
Thursday & Friday, Oct. 3-4

You are invited to call and see our large and complete stock of trimmed hats, ready to wear hats, children's bonnets and caps, and all the latest materials for hats.

Also, have just received the the new fall shirt waists and walking skirts.

MRS. A. E. HINMAN,
Smethport, Pa.

ON AND AFTER SEPT. 27th

THE BIG STORE

will be where it has been for the last 25 years, and will sell hardware, crockery, lumber and building material as cheap as anyone. We do not advertise our prices by monthly circulars nor newspapers, but will guarantee to meet or cut the prices of those who do.

J. C. Hamlin.

McKean County Miner
Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

SMETHPORT, THURSDAY, OCT. 3 1901.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Criminal court next week.

—See new ad of Redfield's Hardware.

—Anderson & Carlson have a new ad this week.

—See F. G. Lindholm & Co.'s new ad this week.

—The county teachers' institute will be held in this place during the week of October 21st.

—Fry & Herzog are advertising new things for fall this week. Their ad is always interesting.

—L. K. Hogarth & Co. have a new ad this week. Their line of drugs is always of the highest quality.

—J. M. Sloan, the popular Bradford furniture dealer, gives some timely advice in his new ad this week.

—Don't fail to attend the excursion to Mt. Jewett Saturday night. "The Middleman" comes highly recommended.

—Smith Jones of Boone, Ind., a boy 13 years of age, has been sentenced for life for killing a playmate during a fight.

—C. D. Comes of East Smethport has broken ground for a new residence at the corner of King and Washington streets.

—Mrs. William McKinley's condition has been improving for the past week and the chances for her recovery are good.

—Graduates of the Clarion State Normal school in the new course of study are competent to teach any class in the high schools.

—According to the Bradford papers T. H. Garrity, a foreman for E. K. Kane and well known here, is ill at the Bradford hospital.

—The meeting of the Federation of Women's Clubs is being held in the Baptist church this week. A large number of ladies from out of town are present.

—Tressi Tomi, proprietress of a speakeasy at Crenshaw, Elk county, died from the effects of poison administered by unknown parties on Tuesday of last week.

—Lost—In the B., B. & K. depot on August 8th, a pocketbook containing $6.10 in money and three baby's finger rings. Finder will be liberally rewarded by returning same to this office.

—Palmer & Strong, the plumbers, have a new ad in this issue which will be of interest to all.

—The Buffalo Eastern League base ball team was defeated by the Jamestown team on Tuesday by a score of 7 to 1. This must be humiliating to the Buffalo fans.

—"Ike" Simons of Bradford is advertising fall suits this week. "Ike" has the largest store in the city and it is full of the latest things in men's wearing apparel.

—Rev. Gaylard H. Patterson's topic for next Sunday morning at the Methodist church is, "Evening and Morning." "The Boat Race" is his topic for the evening.

—Bell Brothers, the popular Olean dry goods firm, have a new ad in this issue. They are having a fall opening this week in which every lady reader of this paper will be interested.

—Redfield's Magazine will make its appearance about October 15th. It will be sold at 50 cents per year or 5 cents for single copies. All newsdealers handle it. See ad in another column.

—Now is the time to commence your fall advertising to get best results. Do not wait till most people have purchased their fall goods and then complain because some one else got the bulk of the trade.

—There will be a meeting of the Republican county committee in the parlors of the St. James hotel, Bradford, at 2 o'clock next Saturday. All members of the committee are requested to be present.

—George A. Walker of Emporium is the Republican candidate for associate judge of Cameron county. Mr. Walker is a deservedly popular young man and he has many friends in this section who wish him success.

—The football season was opened in Bradford last Saturday with a game between the Bradford high school and the Hornellsville high school teams. The game was an interesting one and the Bradford eleven won by a score of 25 to 0.

—Mothers' meeting in the M. E. chapel at 3 o'clock Wednesday, Oct. 9. Mothers and all others are cordially invited. Light refreshments will be served and a social time assured. The members of the W. C. T. U. are requested to meet promptly at 2:45 to transact business.

—Rain broke up the ball game between Smethport and Kane at the latter place last Saturday after two innings had been played, with Kane slightly in the lead.

—Commencing on Tuesday of next week and lasting three days F. G. Lindholm & Co. will hold a grand opening of fall and winter goods. Their large store will be beautifully decorated and the latest fashionable creations will be displayed.

—A number of young people of this borough have formed a social club and will give parties on alternate Thursdays at the hose house. Cards and dancing are the principal amusements. The first of the series was given last Thursday night and a most enjoyable time was had.

—Holmes & Gilfillan have purchased the blacksmith and wagon shop of Chas. W. Lilgendahl. Mr. Lilgendahl retiring on account of poor health. While we are sorry to lose Mr. Lilgendahl from our business circle, we are pleased to see the business go into the hands of this enterprising firm.

—Mackanee Tribe, No. 403, I. O. R. M., elected the following officers at their regular meeting last Monday night: Prophet, J. W. Voorhees; Sachem, John Lewis; Sr. Sagamore, John Bender; Jr. Sagamore, Leon Grigsby; Trustee, A. A. Abbey. The installation will take place next Monday night.

—The fire department was called out Friday afternoon to subdue a small blaze in the work room of H. W. Rubin & Co.'s merchant tailoring establishment. A few pails of water did the work and the fire was extinguished with but slight loss. So prompt were the firemen that a stream from the hose was not necessary.

—There will be services at St. Luke's Episcopal church on Sunday next as follows: 10 a. m., Morning Prayer; 10:30 a. m., choral communion with sermon by the Rev. Henry Little, rector at De Land, Florida; Evening Prayer and address on "The Song of Zacharias," at 7:30 p. m. At East Smethport, prayers and address at 2:30 p. m.

—The Smethport High School football team will play a game with the Eldred High School at Eldred on Saturday next. The lineup of the Smethport team will be as follows: Green c., Ramer or Griffin r. g., Campbell or Burdick l. g., Gorton r. t., Masser l. t., Backus r. e., Mayo l. e., Rubin qb., Koenig r. hb., Purtle l. hb., Morrison fb., Eckert sub.

—Henry Hallman is probably the happiest man in this county. Mr. Hallman lost his eyesight July 4, 1900, from the effects of a powder explosion. His eyes were operated upon by a Williamsport specialist at Kane the first of the week and as a result Mr. Hallman has partially recovered the lost sense. It is reported that he will soon undergo another operation and that chances are good for the complete recovery of his sight.

—The first of the cup races between Shamrock II and the defender Columbia was won by the Columbia on Saturday by 37 seconds elapsed time, or 1 minute and 20 seconds corrected time. A trial was made for the second race on Tuesday but the wind was so light that the time limit could not be made and the race was declared off, with Shamrock II about a half mile in the lead. Weather permitting the second race will be run this afternoon.

—The managers of the Mountain opera house, Mt. Jewett, have secured Louis J. Russell in "The Middleman" for their opening attraction on Saturday evening Oct. 5, and will run a special train, leaving Smethport at 7:20 p. m., via the Kushequa Route. The management of the opera house has remodeled same, adding elevated seats, new scenery, etc., and as "The Middleman" is a guaranteed attraction they can assure you a pleasant time. Fare for the round trip, 50c.

—Czolgosz was sentenced on Thursday last to be electrocuted at Auburn during the week of October 28th and he will undoubtedly meet his death on Monday or Tuesday of that week. When he was taken to Auburn an ugly mob tried to get him away from the officers. They were unsuccessful, however, and when he was landed in prison he fell on the floor and begged the protection of the law he had killed President McKinley to destroy. He said he was sorry he murdered the President and stoutly denied that there was any plot.

—Elisha K. Kane scored a victory against the Pittsburg, Shawmut & Northern R. R. Co. last Saturday. Judge Morrison refused the injunction asked by the Shawmut Co. restraining the Smethport Railroad Co. from tearing up the tracks of the Shawmut Co. laid across the lands of Mr. Kane on Tuesday of last week. Saturday night Kane's forces tore up the Shawmut switch on Kane's premises and laid a switch of their own into the Camp glass factory. This is Mr. Kane's first victory over the Shawmut people and he is naturally highly elated over the result.

—Mr. Charles F. Schwab, the well-known photographer and oil producer, and Miss Vinnie Powell, an accomplished young lady with a wide acquaintance in Bradford, will be united in marriage at 5 o'clock this morning at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Lewina Powell of No. 152 Jackson avenue, in the presence of a small number of relatives and intimate friends of the contracting parties. Rev. C. E. Millspaugh, pastor of the First Methodist church, will perform the nuptial ties. The bride and groom will leave on the 6 a. m. Erie train for New York and the east on an extended wedding trip.—To-day's Bradford Era.

—Carrie Nation arrived in town on Saturday. She came to deliver an open air lecture at Rock City and despite the threatening weather there was a good sized crowd of listeners from Bradford and Olean at the place of meeting. The famous Carrie preached the doctrine of cold water, but the downfall of water from the clouds cut short the exercises at the Rocks and prevented the attendance of a larger crowd. Her speech was a tirade against the rum traffic and "unclean men" who smoke. She sold many toy, souvenir hatchets. In the evening she returned to the city and "Sundayed" at the Hotel Holley.—Bradford Era.

—Charles E. Chamberlain, a lineman in the employ of the B., R. & P. railroad, was struck by an engine near East Bradford shortly after 9 o'clock Tuesday morning, receiving injuries to his skull and spine which will prove fatal. Chamberlain was standing on the tracks at the time of the accident and was in the act of picking up a coil of wire when hit by the locomotive and hurled about 15 feet. The ambulance was summoned and he was quickly removed to the hospital, where an examination of his wounds was made by the company surgeons. It was found that he had sustained a severe fracture of the skull near the base of the brain, an injured spine and that his right arm was broken near the elbow.—Bradford Era. The injured man died at noon on Wednesday. His wife and two children of Ellicottville was at the bedside when the end came. Deceased was aged 49 years. The remains were taken to Ellicottville for interment.

A snap—Three hole full nickel hot plates only $2.00 at Holmes & Gilfillan's.

Dynamite, fuse and caps at Holmes & Gilfillan's.

First of the Season.

The football game played yesterday between the High School team and five candidates for the regular team assisted by several small boys resulted in a victory for the former eleven by a score of 5 to 0. The school boys played a snappy game from start to finish and give promise of making it exceedingly lively for any team of their weight they may line up against. The "regulars" were badly handicapped by the absence of several promising candidates and it will take another game to decide the relative merits of the two teams. Their line up follows: Clarke, left end; Burdick, left tackle; Camp, left guard; Hopper, center; Croissant right guard; Heath, right tackle; Sherer, right end; Fred Purtle, quarter back; Redfield, (capt.) right half back; Knapp, left half back; McCoy, full back. The following paragraph, handed in this morning, gives some interesting information concerning the High School team:

Interest in athletics is being aroused by the organization of an athletic association among the boys of the High School. The association is starting out with plenty of enthusiasm and has already organized a very creditable football team. Although the boys are somewhat light in weight, the lightness seems more than made up by the snap and spirit with which they play the game. Next Saturday the boys go to Eldred to meet the team there and arrangements are now being made for games with Kane High School and schools of other neighboring towns. Behind the line, the players are Backus, Morrison, Koenig and Rubin, while Green, Griffin, Raymer, Gorton, Masser, Mayo, Campbell, Purtle, Eckert and Burdick are fighting hard for places in the line. Mayo is captaining the team, and Morrison is manager.

Augustus Hamm Takes Poison.

On Monday Augustus Hamm, a blacksmith living in Farmers Valley, came to town to make some purchases. During his stay he accumulated a medium sized "load," a half pint of whiskey and a six ounce bottle of laudanum. He missed the evening train on the Shawmut and started down Water street to catch the Pennsylvania train for home. When near Green Bros' grist mill he decided to take a drink and pulled out a bottle and took a large swallow. Both bottles were the same shape and he soon discovered he had made a mistake.

He at once started for a doctor but collapsed in front of Fry & Herzog's store. He was picked up by some young men who wished to get him off the street to avoid his arrest. Symptoms of poison were noticed and Drs. Clark and Ostrander were summoned. An antidote was given and he was removed to the lockup. Hamm was unconscious and remained in that condition for over two hours, but through the untiring efforts of the physicians he was restored and Tuesday morning he was well enough to go home.

It was a narrow escape for Hamm. Several times he apparently stopped breathing but his rugged constitution won the battle and he is alive to profit by his experience.

Baptist Church Items.

The Rev. F. C. A. Jones of Newark, N. J., who comes highly recommended by the Rev. Charles H. Dodd, will preach next Sunday morning and evening, and will stay in our town during the week following visiting our people. Mr. Jones is now in his first pastorate, having gone from the seminary thirteen years ago to his present field. It is hoped that he will be a candidate for the pastorate of the church. Let our people give him a large hearing. The Lord's Supper will be observed at the morning service.

Don't forget the Sunday school of the Baptist church meets at 10 o'clock Sunday morning, beginning next Sunday.

Don't forget the entertainment to be given by L. Hawes Long in the Baptist church next Tuesday evening. Mr. Long is one of the most eminent reciters and impersonators in the country and will give one of his select evenings, Oct. 8th. The entertainment will be under the management of the Y. P. S. C. E. of the Baptist church and the proceeds will be for the benefit of the music fund. Tickets 25 cents.

The humor of some of Mr. Long's impersonations convulses his audience with laughter. Come to the Baptist church next Tuesday evening and prove it.

Fire at East Smethport.

The residence of Chris McCarthy on the old Pat Rowan place was completely destroyed by fire at an early hour Tuesday morning. At about two o'clock the Extract whistle sounded an alarm which was followed by an alarm from the hose house. So dense was the fog that the fire could not be located from the hose house and the boys took a long run down Main street before they discovered that the fire was beyond their reach.

When discovered the flames had gained such headway that only a few of the household goods could be saved, and most of the clothing of the family was destroyed. The loss is estimated at about $1,200, with an insurance of $800. Mr. McCarthy will commence rebuilding as soon as his insurance is adjusted.

The fire originally started at about five o'clock Monday afternoon, but a few pails of water was supposed to have entirely extinguished it at that time. This, however, could not have been the case as there was no other cause from which the fire could have started.

M. E. Pastors Appointed

The Genesee conference at Coudersport came to an end Monday. Following are the Olean district appointments for this vicinity:

H. C. Woods, presiding elder; Annin Creek and Turtle Point, M. H. Moore; Bolivar, F. W. Berlin; Bradford, Asbury church, L. A. Schumann; First church, C. E. Millspaugh; Ceres, D. E. Styles; Colegrove and Clermont, D. A. Marham; Coudersport, F. H. Van Keuren; Custer City, J. W. Wright; Derrick City, G. F. Robinson; Duke Center and Rixford, J. W. Barrett; Eldred, Hugh Boyd; Friendship, J. W. Sandburn; Mount Alton, L. D. Adams; Olean, First church, J. L. Spoy; Ninth Street church, J. R. Wells; Peoples church, A. A. McCraw; Oswayo, W. C. Allen; Port Allegany, H. T. Bailey; Portville, H. A. Reed; Roulette, W. S. Tubbs; Sawyer City, Prosper Miller; Shingle House, A. M. Bancroft; Smethport, G. H. Patterson.

Notice to Fourth-Class Postmasters.

By Act of Congress, approved August 23, 1894, Fourth-class postmasters are authorized to administer oaths to pensioners, and their witnesses, in the execution of pension vouchers.

Vouchers executed before fourth-class postmasters will not be accepted, unless the Postmarking stamp is affixed; this stamp is the one used to show the date a letter is filed in the postoffice for transmission, or on which it is received for delivery. Stamps used in the transaction of other postoffice business will not do.

Postmasters should add after their names, when signed to the voucher, the words "Fourth-Class Postmaster," as required by Section No. 580 of the U. S. Post Office Official Guide.

Very respectfully,
J. W. NESBIT,
U. S. Pension Agent.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Ray Walters and Corte Corwin are at the Pan Am.

Roy Stark and Richard Koenig were Olean visitors Friday.

J. L. Ward of Port Allegany had business in town Tuesday.

Mrs Henry Hamlin returned from a visit to Buffalo Tuesday evening.

Attorney John E. Mullin of Kane was a business visitor in town Monday.

Mrs. G. W. Mitchell and son, A. W., are visiting the Pan Am. this week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Jordan of Port Allegany visited friends in town this week.

Miss Mate Conley has returned home from a visit to friends in Kane and Bradford.

Victor Bouton left on Tuesday for Dickinson college where he will resume his studies.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Shaughnessy of Port Allegany were visiting friends in town Monday.

A. W. Mitchell, who is employed by the Carter Oil Co. in West Virginia, is home on a visit.

Editor R. K. Golding of the Kane Republican was a pleasant caller at this office on Tuesday.

Jay McGee of Colegrove had business in town Monday and was a pleasant caller at this office.

Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Knapp returned Tuesday evening from a visit to Boston and other New England points.

H. M. McQuistion of Chicago has returned to his home after a week's visit with Dr. H. L. McCoy and family.

Mr. and Mrs F. J. Vickery and son, Philip, left Tuesday morning for California where they will make their home in the future.

Col. M. M. Gillette returned home from a visit to Ohio Monday evening. Col. Gillette will move his family to Ohio in a few days.

Rumsey-Martin Nuptials.

On Tuesday, Oct. 1st, at 12 o'clock noon, at the home of Mrs. Lena Martin of Clermont, her daughter, Miss Estella, and Mr. Garth E. Rumsey of this place were united in marriage by Rev. W. F. Tubbs of Colegrove.

The near relatives and intimate friends of the bride and groom were gathered to see the ceremony performed.

The bride wore a pretty brown traveling suit while the groom wore conventional black. Miss Edna Hafner of this place acted as bridesmaid and Mr. Corte Corwin as best man.

After the wedding a sumptuous dinner was served to which each guest did justice. Numerous beautiful and useful presents were received. Mr. and Mrs. Rumsey departed on the 2.19 train for Buffalo, Niagara Falls and Auburn. Rice and old shoes were showered upon the happy couple until the departure of the train brought relief. They will reside in Smethport in the future. The best wishes of a host of friends will follow them on their trip.

Brain-Food Nonsense.

Another ridiculous food fad has been branded by the most competent authorities. They have dispelled the silly notion that one kind of food is needed for brain, another for muscles and still another for bones. A correct diet will not only nourish a particular part of the body, but it will sustain every other part. Yet, however good your food may be, its nutriment is destroyed by indigestion or dyspepsia. You must prepare for their appearance or prevent their coming by taking regular doses of Green's August Flower, the favorite medicine of the healthy millions. A few doses aids digestion, stimulates the liver to healthy action, purifies the blood and makes you feel buoyant and vigorous. You can get Dr. G. G. Green's reliable remedies at H. C. Wells' drug store. Get Green's special almanac.

Notice.

A good girl wanted for general house work. Apply at 802 East Main street or W. D. at the office of the Camp glass works.

WANTED—At once Furnished rooms for light housekeeping; will pay good price. Address M. R. Dutton, Redfield Printery, Smethport, Pa.

Fill up those unsightly cracks in your floor with Grippin's Crevice Filler, only at Holmes & Gilfillan's.

NOTICE.

THE FOLLOWING ACCOUNTS OF ADMINistrators, Executors and Guardians, having been settled in the office of the Register the same will be presented for confirmation at an Orphans' Court to be held at Smethport in and for the county of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, on the first Monday of October, A. D. 1901.

First and final account of James Biggins and Ann McDonald, Executors of the last Will and Testament of Patrick McDonald, deceased.

First and final account of Lella Backett, Executrix of the last Will and Testament of M. K. Backett, deceased.

First and final account of John E. McCadden, Administrator of the estate of Lucy Ann McCadden, deceased.

First and final account of James Somerville, Administrator of the estate of Harriet M. Dixon, deceased.

First and final account of Caroline Paulson, Administratrix of the estate of Charles Paulson, deceased.

First and final account of S. H. Hagadorn, Administrator of the estate of Innes E. Boyd, deceased.

First and final account of W. M. Wiles, Administrator of the estate of William C. Spencer, deceased.

First and partial account of Victor Johnson, Administrator of the estate of John Johnson, deceased.

First and final account of Thomas H. Walker, Administrator of the estate of Noah Wilson, deceased.

First and final account of O. F. Spencer, Administrator of the estate of William Harris, deceased.

First and final account of Mary Sullivan, Administratrix of the estate of Thomas Sullivan, deceased.

First and final account of F. W. Winger, Administrator of the estate of C. D. Buss, deceased.

First and final account of James N. Duffy, Guardian of Mary Lillian Duffy, minor child of James N. Duffy, Jr., deceased.

First and final account of Eugene McElwaine, Guardian of Rhea McElwaine, minor child of J. B. McElwaine, deceased.

Final account of David Howells, Guardian of Elof Peterson, minor child of Charles Peterson, deceased.

Final account of David Howells, Guardian of Ida Peterson, minor child of Charles Peterson, deceased.

Final account of J. B. Goodenough, Guardian of Mary Ward, minor child of Thomas Ward, deceased.

GEORGE W. MITCHELL, Register.
H. M. CHOATE, Deputy.
Smethport, Pa., Sept. 11th, 1901.

Armstrong's Reliable Jewelry Store

Is, as ever, headquarters for everything in the line of

Standard Jewelry.

If you wish to be ON TIME buy your

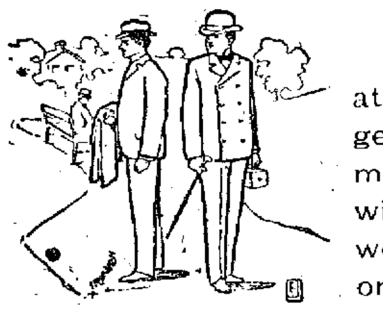
Watch or Clock

at this reliable estalishment. Prices are right.

Stock is Complete,

Goods are the Best, therefore your patronage is solicited

M. L. ARMSTRONG,
Main Street, Smethport, Pa.



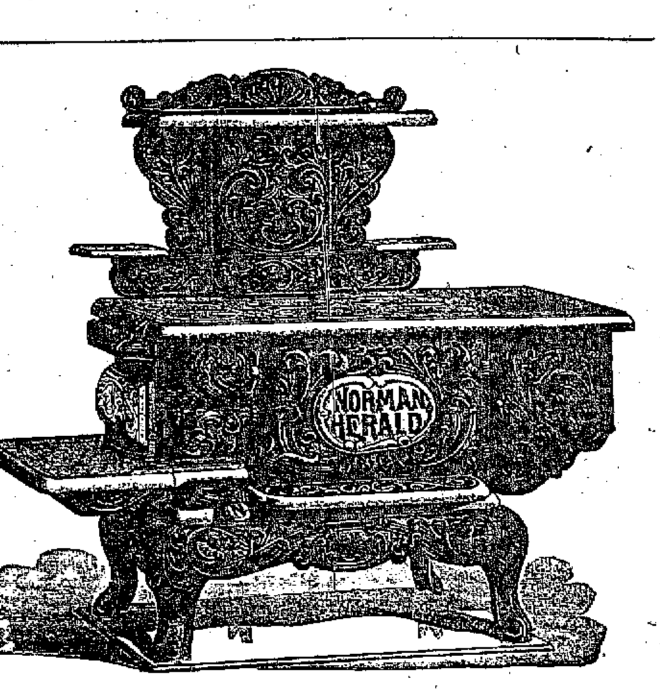
UP-TO-DATE

attire, like that of the gentleman in the cut, makes a man look solid with himself and the world. Such a man is on the right train and is moving ahead at a winning speed. Clothing which solid men like to wear will be found in our array of

FALL SUITS.

A man passes for what he looks, just as a dollar passes for a hundred cents. To give yourself a hundred cent up-to-par appearance just put yourself inside one of our FALL SUITS.

H. W. RUBIN & Co.,
THE ONE PRICE
MERCHANT TAILORS, CLOTHIERS & FURNISHERS.



If you contemplate buying a stove, be it wood, coal or gas, for heating or cooking, we have it and less than the lowest city prices, too. Let us convince you.

Do not forget our stock of lumber, windows, doors and sash. If you are building, we name it all for you.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN
Smethport, Pa. McKean County.

Redfield's Magazine

The first number of Redfield's Magazine will appear October 15th.

Among other features the initial number will contain an interesting and instructive article on Liquid Air, by Prof. G. A. Bobrick, T. E., St. Petersburg. Mr. John Ledhilger, Chief of the Immigration Division, Ellis Island, New York, writes entertainingly on "The Detection and Deportation of Foreign Criminals and Paupers."

First class fiction has been obtained from the best known and most popular writers.

Among our illustrations we mention Mr. C. H. Waraen of New York, whose work for the leading magazines has been the subject of much favorable comment.

Yearly Subscription, 50 cents.
Let every loyal Smethportite come to the fore.

The Redfield Printery,
Smethport, Pa Two doors east of postoffice.

TAKE YOUR TIME; DON'T HURRY.

Look around, select with care; our stock is complete. We can please you.

J. M. SLOAN,
16 Main St. BRADFORD, PA.

Men's "Good Clothes" for Fall Are Here.

The most complete and finest collection of stylish attire ever designed for modern man; designed by the recognized dictators of fashion and carved out by the country's foremost tailors. The immensity of the stock and scope of assortment exceed that of any two Bradford stores combined. We present for your critical inspection all the new, original and striking patterns for the Fall of 1901.

IKE SIMONS
46-48 MAIN STREET, BRADFORD, PA.
The Big Double Clothing Store.

FRY & HERZOG

SKIRTS.

This fall we are better prepared than ever to meet the ever increasing demand for ready-to-wear garments. With a great deal of care we have selected a line of skirts which we believe are much superior in all around values to what is generally termed exceptional skirt offerings.

There's some seventy-five or more to select from, so you stand a good chance of getting pleased in all points.

Walking Skirts
$1.75 to $8.50 each.

Long Skirts
$1.50 to $9.00 each.

FURS.

Our new furs are now on display. We are offering some exceedingly Swell Fox Boas with two natural tails and four claws, this season's favored style, in Blue, Gray, Black and Seal at from $8.00 to $20.00 each.

Muffs to match at from $8.00 to $18.00 each.

Very choice assortment of scarfs with small tails in Martin, Mink, Musk Rat, Stone Martin and Beaver, ranging from $1.75 to $12.00 each.

FRY & HERZOG.

Watch this space each week. It will contain interesting news from the largest and best department store in Southwestern New York. 13 Complete Stores.

OLEAN'S BIG DEPARTMENT STORE

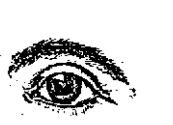
BELL BROS.

Fall Opening
This Week,
Beginning Wednesday.

During the past few weeks our buyers have been in the markets perfecting plans for fall business and now everything is in readiness. We invite your inspection of by far the largest and most stylish line of merchandise it has ever been our pleasure to show. You will be amply repaid for coming a long way in the large display of exclusive novelties we are showing.

IT'S THE FALL OPENING OF OUR DRESS GOODS, SILKS, SUITS, MILLINERY AND DRESS MAKING DEPARTMENT.

A WOMAN
WITH AN



to her best interest will not only inspect but buy of us the GROCERIES she needs.

—We have the largest and best selected stock and always sell at the lowest prices. The following are some of the things you need and of which we have a fresh supply:

Bananas, Oranges, Pears, Plums, Peaches, Canteloupes, Watermelons, Lemons, Limes, Peas, Beans and all kinds of Vegetables.

We have the finest line of canned and bottled goods in the town.

The purity of our goods we warrant, the prices are as low as they can be made, consistent with good and pure goods,

Shepard & Gallup.
Goods Delivered.
Gallup Block Smethport, Pa.

"THE FAMOUS,"
CLOTHING STORE,
Central Block, Smethport, Pa.

WE HAVE THEM

at $10 to $17.50—the Military-Cut Suits. It is no use having one made to order and pay $10 to $15 more when you can get here, Quality, Style, Fit and Workmanship in one of our Military-Cut Suits. Also ask to be shown the

Celebrated $3 & $3.50 Emerson Shoe

Each pair guaranteed 'by the maker.'

Our Motto: Your Money's Worth, or Your Money Back.

WM. MONHEIMER.

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED

Our stock of combs directly from a comb factory, and have all the latest styles of
BACK,
SIDE
and Circle
Combs. Also a new line of Toilet Combs that are worth your attention.

McCoy's Drug Store.
SMETHPORT, PA. NEXT DOOR TO POSTOFFICE.

LOCAL NEWS.

—Nut gathering parties are numerous just at present.

—Found—A pair of baby shoes. Owner may have same by calling on Andrew Campbell and proving property.

—A number of our leading citizens have had their moustaches removed. Is the smooth face going to be the fad this fall?

—A pleasant dance was held at East Smethport last Friday night. It was quiet and orderly and all had a good time.

—The State firemen's convention is being held in Philadelphia this week. Bradford was selected as the place for holding the next convention.

—The Swedish young people of this place gave a dance at the hose house on Friday evening last. All seemed to have a most enjoyable time.

—Letters remaining in postoffice for the week ending Sept. 28th, 1901: A. R. Braden, Wm. Kendall, John McCraugh, F. R. Mayo, Claude H. Wyse.

—Norwich township people are greatly encouraged by the pleasing outlook for a good gas territory in that township. A number of good wells have been drilled in and leases are being eagerly sought.

—The new parish house in the rear of the MINER office is progressing rapidly. The first story will be veneered with brick and stone. It will be one of the prettiest buildings in town when completed.

—Port Allegany has a basket ball team composed of the following young ladies: Gertrude Weber, Eva and Mamie Steel, Jessie Camp, Grace Sartwell, Genevieve Baldwin, Margaret Brogan, Stella Tate, Carrie Dick, Rose King, and the three Hilton sisters and Markella Pomeroy, referee.

—An exchange gives the following warning. There is at the present time a swindler operating in the state who is making money in a new way. It is said he goes from house to house and extracts teeth without cost, provided a new set is ordered. He calls again in a short time and gets half the price of the plate and disappears leaving the victim minus teeth and cash. There is weeping and wailing, but owing to the circumstances, no gnashing of teeth.

—Jacob V. Mueller, a well-known merchant tailor of Salamanca, was killed at Cross Fork, Pa., Sunday afternoon. Mr. Mueller had gone to Cross Fork for the purpose of driving eight miles to a lumber camp to deliver some clothing. He obtained a horse to drive to the camp and the animal became unmanageable. While crossing a small bridge the buggy struck the railing of the bridge and he was thrown out and down an embankment. He was found shortly after in an unconscious condition. He was taken to a boarding house and physicians found that his neck was broken and his skull fractured. He lived nearly two hours.—Galeton Dispatch.

—A Ridgway dispatch dated Sunday last says: Ventresco Dominico of this place was placed in jail here Friday night to save him from the wrath of a mob of about 200 men who were clamoring for his life. Only for the bravery of the chief of police, Robert E. McFarland, Dominico would surely have been lynched. The trouble which occurred was the result of repeated statements that Dominico had publicly expressed himself as being one who was anxious to join any anarchistic society that might be in the vicinity. Citizens also charged Dominico with helping an anarchist escape from town. Dominico was released at a hearing yesterday and left town at once.

Correspondence.

FARMERS VALLEY.

The Eclectic Assembly held a farewell meeting last Friday evening in honor of two of their brothers, Messrs. Geo. Otto and Phil Vickery, who left for California. A letter of regret was written by the committee, Tina Otto, Adda Mosier, and Fannie Steinhauer. After the close of the meeting refreshments were served and the young people enjoyed themselves by dancing.

R. A. Mosier, who has renewed the Eclectic Assembly at Kushequa, is home for a few days. He will then leave for Tidioute where he will organize another lodge.

Mrs. D. Hardison, who has been visiting her sister for the past two months, left for her home in Wisconsin last Tuesday.

Pat Lane was the lucky one to win the wheel raffled off at Coleville on Saturday last.

Mrs. T. J. Gilbert of Smethport was the guest of Mrs. Caroline Hafner last Friday.

M. W. Heinlein had business in Olean one day last week.

George Otto and sister, Tina, visited Smethport Friday.

ANNIN CREEK.

Mr. and Mrs. N. L. Marsh were in Bolivar and Wellsville last week.

Mrs. Julia Holcomb of Portville, N. Y., is visiting in this place.

Mrs. Geo. Besse is spending a few days at Greenwood, N. Y.

The Ladies' Missionary Circle gave a dime social at the home of Mrs. Joel Cooper Friday evening. The proceeds amounted to $6.

It Happened in a Drug Store.

"One day last winter a lady came to my drug store and asked for a brand of cough medicine that I did not have in stock," says Mr. C. R. Grandin, the popular druggist of Ontario, N. Y. "She was disappointed and wanted to know what cough preparation I could recommend. I said to her that I could freely recommend Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and that she could take a bottle of the Remedy and after giving it a fair trial if she did not find it worth the money to bring back the bottle and I would refund the price paid. In the course of a day or two the lady came back in company with a friend in need of a cough medicine and advised her to buy a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. I consider that a very good recommendation for the remedy." It is for sale by H. C. Wells, druggist.

Pennsylvania Railroad Special Rates to Buffalo and Niagara Falls.

During the continuance of the Pan American Exposition, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets from Smethport to Buffalo and Niagara Falls at the following rates:

	Buffalo	Niagara Falls
5 day limit, sold Tuesdays and Saturdays not good in parlor or sleeping cars	$3.00	$3.50
15 day limit, good in parlor or sleeping cars	3.80	4.30
Season, final limit November 30, 1901	4.35	5.15

Additional information may be had upon application to ticket agents.

A new remedy for biliousness is now on sale at H. C. Wells' drug store. It is called Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. It gives quick relief and will prevent the attack if given as soon as the first indication of the disease appears. Price, 25 cents per box. Samples free.

National Encampment at Harrisburg.

On account of the National Encampment, Union Veteran Legion, at Gettysburg, Pa., October 9 to 11, the Pennsylvania Railroad company will sell excursion tickets at the rate of one fare for the round trip from all points on its line to Gettysburg. Tickets will be sold and good going October 6, 7, 8, 9 and 10, and returning to October 12 inclusive.

When you have no appetite, do not relish your food and feel dull after eating you may know that you need a dose of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. Price, 25 cents. Samples free at H. C. Wells' drug store.

DYNAMITE AND MINERS.

Long Immunity From Accident Results In Contempt of Danger.

"After a miner had handled dynamite for eight or ten years without a serious mishap it is a good idea to put him to doing something else about the works," said a gentleman of this city who has had a great deal of experience with high explosives. "The chances are a hundred to one that his long immunity from accident has given him such a contempt for danger that he is an unconscious menace to everybody on the premises. He will do things that not only imperil his own life, but the lives of all his comrades. To give you an illustration, once I had an old Cornishman at work at a mine in which I was interested and had intrusted him with a general supervision of all the blasting. He had been handling dynamite for twenty years or more and was justly regarded as an expert. During that entire period he had never had an accident worth speaking of, and by degrees the care and vigilance that were responsible for his excellent record had worn away until he was beginning to entertain the delusion, common to old hands, that the danger of the stuff was very much exaggerated.

"One day I was passing through a cut where some blasting had been going on and noticed the old Cornishman hammering a drill into what seemed to be a boring in the rock. I asked him what he was doing, and he told me coolly there was a cartridge in the hole that had failed to explode and he was 'just knockin' out the tampin' to reprime it.' I was horrified, for at every blow he was liable to explode the dynamite, and I ordered him sternly to stop and never repeat such a performance. The proper method would have been to have drilled a new hole near by and exploded the first charge with a second blast. He obeyed sullenly, grumbling to himself, and less than a month afterward was blown up while doing exactly the same thing. He lost his left arm at the shoulder, his left eye and part of his left ear. He also lost his contempt for dynamite, and when he finally emerged from the hospital I gave him back his former job. I never had a more scrupulously careful employee than he was from that time on. It seems a brutal thing to say, but there is nothing that does an old dynamite hand as much good as to get blown up once or twice."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

THE WIDOW TAX.

In Mindanao a Wife's Death Costs the Widower One Hundred Plates.

Becoming a widow or a widower is a much more serious business than getting married among some of the tribes in the Philippines. In Mindanao "marrying in haste" often leads to a prolonged "repenting at leisure," for they have an institution there known as the "widow tax"—"chabaloan" the natives call it. Upon the death of the wife the widower must pay a certain sum of money or its equivalent in goods to his father-in-law before he can go a-courting again. As money is a scarce article among these natives, the tax generally is paid in plates of common "stone china," which are much used by the natives as a medium of exchange. It is considered the proper thing for the bereaved one to pay 100 of these plates to his father-in-law for permission to look about him for a successor to the deceased helpmate.

If the husband dies, the widow at once becomes the property of her parents-in-law and so remains for life unless some relative comes forward and produces the necessary number of dinner plates. The natural result of this is that married people are all extremely solicitous for the health of each other. In sickness the invalid is sedulously attended by the partner of his or her joys and sorrows, the well person perhaps being moved more by the thought of those hundred plates than by real affection.

Divorce is unknown among these people, but a man may have as many wives as he pleases. It will be seen that in case of an epidemic which would sweep away his wives a married man would be in dire extremity. In the case of a death of a much married man his parents come into a small fortune, for they either have enough slaves to render future work on their part unnecessary or they receive enough plates from the families of the widows to set up a crockery store.

DWARFING AN OAK TREE.

The Japanese Trick by Which It Is Accomplished.

The Chabo Hiba, a dwarf Japanese pine tree, was recently sold for $1,200. It is six feet high and alleged to be 850 years old. It has long been supposed that the process by which Japanese gardeners succeeded in dwarfing forest trees was a long and costly one. It is now said that it is a simple process and that any one can do the trick. The following directions are given for producing a miniature oak tree:

Take an orange and scoop out the pulp. Fill the interior with a rich mold and plant an acorn in the center of it, leaving the hole in the rind for it to sprout through. Put it in a sunny place and water it frequently. Soon after the first shoots have appeared the roots begin to break through the orange skin. Take a sharp knife and shave these off carefully and keep them shaved. The tree will grow about five or six inches high and then stop. In a year it will be a perfect miniature oak. When the roots cease to grow, the orange skin should be varnished over and imbedded in a flowerpot.

The Japanese dwarf all kinds of trees and make them live to a great age. Some of these dwarfs, like the Chabo Hiba, are well known, and their owners have documentary evidence attesting their great age. The older they are the more valuable, of course, they are. In Japan certain families follow the calling, trade, art, or what you will, of growing dwarf trees from generation to generation, and you can buy a miniature oak 500 years old from a descendant of the man who first planted the acorn. Not only forest trees, but fruit trees and flowering shrubs, are dwarfed by these clever gardeners.

The Kings of Denmark.

The dust of the Danish kings is kept in a great cathedral at Roskilde, an old town 20 miles from Copenhagen. Every year the entire royal family always pays a visit to Roskilde in obedience to an ancient custom. On one of the pillars are marks showing the height of Peter the Great, Nicholas, the Iron Czar; Alexander III of Russia; the king of England, and many other kings. The cathedral was built in the eleventh century. It has two mighty towers, which can be seen at a long distance. The oldest grave is that of King Harold I, who died in 987.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Priceless Letters Destroyed.

Sir Walter Scott once made an itinerary of the borders, in the course of which he wrote a lawyer friend in Edinburgh a close and realistic account of everything he heard and observed, every quaint location and droll custom. But the stupid heirs of the recipient of these priceless epistles consigned them to the flames and thus rendered what would have been a charming book impossible. It is curious how really interesting letters get destroyed, while those containing private and personal matters are most sedulously treasured.—London Globe.

Tough World.

"I tell you," said the curbstone moralist, "this is a tough world."

"That's so," the busy man took time to reply, "and very few of us will get out of it alive."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

A WOMAN'S LOVE.

A sentinel angel sitting high in glory
Heard this shrill wail ring out from purgatory:
"Have mercy, mighty angel, hear my story!

"I loved, and, filled with passionate love, I fell.
Love brought me down to death and death to hell,
For God is just, and death for sin is well.

"I do not rage against his high decree,
Nor for myself do ask that grace shall be,
But for my love on earth who mourns for me.

"Great Spirit, let me see my love again
And comfort him one hour, and I were fain
To pay a thousand years of fire and pain."

Then said the pitying angel, "Nay, repent
That wild vow! Look! The dial finger's bent
Down to the last hour of thy punishment!"

But still she wailed: "I pray thee, let me go!
I cannot rise to peace and leave him so.
Oh, let me soothe him in his bitter woe!"

The brazen gates ground sullenly ajar,
And upward, joyous like a rising star,
She rose and vanished in the ether far.

But soon adown the dying sunset sailing,
And like a wounded bird her pinions trailing,
She fluttered back with broken hearted wailing.

She sobbed: "I found him by the summer sea
Reclined, his head upon a maiden's knee.
She curled his hair and kissed him. Woe is me!"

She wept: "Now let my punishment begin!
I have been fond and foolish. Let me in
To expiate my sorrow and my sin."

The angel answered: "Nay, sad soul, go higher!
To be deceived in your true heart's desire
Was bitterer than a thousand years of fire!"

—John Hay.

NATURE'S MISTAKES.

SOME THAT MEN CONSIDER TO BE OF REMARKABLE VALUE.

Paradoxical as It May Appear, the Perfection of a Precious Stone Is Largely Due to Some Imperfection in Its Making by Nature.

Paradoxical as it may appear, the perfection of a gem is largely due to some imperfection in its make. Some little mistake made in the laboratory of nature produces a defective stone which is perfection itself from the lapidary's point of view. Ninety-nine out of every hundred emeralds dug from the mine are almost white and of little value, but the hundredth one is of a rich velvety green and, if without other flaws than its color, sells for $300 a carat or 200 times as much as its colorless brother. The reason of the rich color which gives the emerald its value is that nature, in making the stone, put in too much oxide of chromium, just as the cook sometimes gets too much saleratus in the biscuits. The standard of perfection in the laboratory of nature is the colorless emerald, and her deep green ones are some of her failures; failures which, nevertheless, delight mankind, however much they may disgust nature. You could buy a ton of oxide of chromium for the price which half a grain of it gives to a cheap and common crystal.

When nature makes mistakes in manufacturing diamonds, the results are equally remarkable. Her standard for a diamond is a pure white stone, but sometimes a foreign substance gets into the crucible, and the result is a red or blue diamond. A fine white brilliant of one carat can be bought for $125, but a blue stone of that size would be cheap at $3,500. A red diamond is of even greater value, a red stone of fifteen grains having been sold for $5,000. Yet the little particle of foreign material which nature carelessly let fall into the mixture when she was making that stone down in the heart of some primeval volcano is of less value than a grain of common salt and only got there by mistake.

Nature manufactures in her laboratory a material called spinel. You can buy a block of spinel as large as you can carry for a few dollars. Sometimes in making spinel small quantities of chromic acid get into the material and color it a deep red. The pieces so colored nature rejects as spoiled in the making and throws them in the dust bin, from which men dig them out and call them rubies. A ruby of thirty-two carats recently sold for $52,000. Yet the material of the cheap spinel and the valuable ruby are practically the same, save for that small fraction of chromic acid which got into the ruby by mistake.

When nature starts out to manufacture opals, she endeavors to make them without any cracks in them. In this she seldom succeeds, coming nearest to perfection in the Mexican opals, which have few cracks in them and therefore little luster. The fiery glow of the oriental opal and the play of light in the depths of that exquisite stone are due entirely to the numberless cracks which seam the surface of the gem. It must give nature a poor opinion of mankind when she sees him selling the Mexican opals, which are nearly perfect, for 12 cents a carat and paying $25 a carat for her failures, the cracked fire opal of the east.

Not only in gems, but in many other things, does nature make mistakes and failures, the results of which are highly valued by man. The chank shell, a shell much like the conch shell of these shores, is one of the commonest shells on the beaches of India, and millions of them are gathered and burned for the lime that is in them. Yet in a temple near Kandy, Ceylon, are two chank shells which hold the place of honor in a shrine covered with gold, and no amount of money could buy them from their guardian priests. Their value consists in the fact that nature was not quite herself the morning she fabricated these shells and gave a right handed twist to them instead of a left handed one, such as has been given to all other chank shells, so far as man knows, since the beginning.

Baron Rothschild once paid $500 a dozen for some Schloss Johannisberg wine, and it is admitted that, taking everything into consideration, it was not an exorbitant price. Yet the wine of the same year from the vineyard directly adjoining the Johannisberg vineyard, on the same bank of the Rhine, a vineyard whose soil is, to all appearances, the same, only brought $5 a dozen. And there is no special secret about the manufacture of Johannisberg wine or about the variety of grape used. Its great value comes from a little joke of nature. In the soil of the Johannisberg vineyard there is an infinitesimal amount of a certain salt which is found in the soil of no other vineyard. The admixture is so slight that no chemist has ever been able to isolate it, yet it is worth many thousands a year to the owner of the vineyard.

A Wonderful Cure.

Some charitable women were recently inspecting the wards of a Baltimore hospital when they chanced to see a poor fellow, the expression of whose face melted their hearts.

"My poor man," said one of the women sympathetically, "you seem to suffer agonies."

"Sure, mum," he answered, "I have the rheumatism."

"Is there anything I could do for you?" asked the kind hearted woman.

"Well," slowly muttered the patient, "I would like to have my face shaved, but I haven't the coin."

The women held a hasty consultation, and one of them finally drew a crisp $2 bill from her purse. Turning to the patient, she said, "There, take this, and may you soon get better."

Her wish was evidently gratified, for the next day when she called at the hospital to see the good effects of a shave on the rheumatic patient she was told that shortly after she had left on the previous day he had shown such marked improvement that he said he was able to get up and hurriedly left the hospital before a barber had been summoned. It was evident that the bill had wrought the wonder.—Baltimore Sun.

A SALE OF WARTS

One Juvenile Transaction That Seemed to Confirm a Theory.

"This theory," said the traveling man, "that warts [illegible]

[illegible]

"[illegible] And I [illegible] goodly [illegible] [illegible] ferred them all to my boy."—Chicago Record-Herald.

CULLINGS FROM FICTION.

The man who knows a woman knows the world.—"A Summer Hymnal."

The people who help us most are those who make light of our achievements and have faith in our possibilities.—"Sir Christopher."

For things never come quite right in this world. The threads seem to slip out of our hands as we are going to tie the knot.—"Sister Teresa."

There's nothing like marrying a man if you want to know him better, only it limits your acquaintance with other people afterward, you know.—"A Little Gray Sheep."

But if you are looking for a wife, Carus, choose ye the woman ye would like to keep ye company through a month's rainy weather in the Isle of Mull.—"Cinderella."

What is the good of it? What will it bring in? [illegible] a wonderful hand who did not pay for it [illegible] with her heart.—"A Woman Alone."

As a rule, the men whom women draw and the women whom women draw are nearer the truth, for it is [illegible] of nature that men and women shall view one another through the eyes of the imagination.—"A Point of Honor."

A Child's Bath.

A tepid bath for a child should have a temperature from 85 to 90 degrees F., and a hot bath 98 to 100 degrees F., which, as I said before, is the normal temperature of the blood of the body. This will cause relaxation in case of convulsions or sweating in case of fever. The water should be gradually heated until the hand of the mother finds it noticeably warm, care being had always to remember the extreme delicacy and sensitiveness of a child's skin.

In case of debility and [illegible]

[illegible] with cold water.—Pilgrim.

The Proofreader.

An anonymous writer in the American Printer of New York says:

"The ideal proofreader for a small printshop ought to be an accomplished printer, a sensible person, a person understanding the scope and limitations of the English language [illegible] one with a keen and [illegible] appreciation of literature, a [illegible] knowledge, a perfect speller and with a fund of tact [illegible] reporters' articles."

Henry Ward Beecher's Wit.

On one occasion as Mr. Beecher was in the midst of an impassioned speech some one attempted to interrupt him by suddenly crowing like a cock. [illegible]

A Corn Plaster.

A medical publication gives the following formula for a corn plaster: Take of purified ammoniac and yellow wax, each two ounces; [illegible] acetate of copper, six drams; melt the first two together over the fire, and after removing from the fire add the verdigris just before it grows cold. Spread the mixture on soft leather or linen, pare away the corn and apply the plaster. Keep it on a fortnight and then renew it.

Changing the Subject.

An ordained minister of cooking [illegible] "Now, Pete," [illegible] "let's change the conversation to what we have received," [illegible]—London Globe.

Patience.

Her Mother—You must be patient with him.

The Bride—Oh, I am. I know it will take time for him to see Pa but he can't have his own way.—Puck.

FOLLOWED THE LEADER

A Case Where Naval Cadets Turned Discipline Into a Joke.

[illegible]

BEE AND HIVE.

If the hive rests on the ground, it will be too damp.

It will pay to use foundation [illegible]

[illegible]

Knots on Trees.

[illegible]

Parental Economy.

"Papa," said Dicky, "all the other boys are going to have torpedoes [illegible] for the Fourth of July. Can't I have any?"

"Dicky," said Mr. Stinjey, beckoning mysteriously, "come with me, and I'll show you something."

[illegible]

Swimming.

[illegible]

Daly's Impecunious Employee.

The late Augustin Daly had in his employ [illegible]—New York Times.

Don't Drink During Meals.

[illegible]

Why Care If the Baby Is Healthy?

[illegible] "Well," said he, with a sigh, "break it to my wife gently."—London Tit-Bits.

AFTER MANY YEARS

Of suffering from kidney disease, Miss Minnie Ryan, of St. Louis, Mo., found a complete cure as a result from the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

It is such cures as this which establish the soundness of Dr. Pierce's theory: [illegible] which originate in the stomach must be cured through the stomach. Every other organ depends on the stomach for its vitality and strength. For by the stomach and its associated organs of digestion and nutrition the food is converted into nutriment, which, in the form of blood, is the sustaining power of the body and each organ of it. When the stomach is diseased the food-supply of the body is cut down, the organs are starved, and the weakness of starvation shows itself in lungs, heart, liver, kidneys or some other organ.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition, and so cures diseases of other organs which have originated through defective nutrition [illegible]

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure biliousness.

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A JOINT RESOLUTION

[illegible]

AMENDMENT TO THE CONSTITUTION PROPOSED TO THE CITIZENS OF THIS COMMONWEALTH FOR THEIR APPROVAL OR REJECTION BY THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF THE COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA, PUBLISHED BY ORDER OF THE SECRETARY OF THE COMMONWEALTH, IN PURSUANCE OF ARTICLE XVIII OF THE CONSTITUTION.

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[illegible]

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BUFFALO AND ALLEGHENY VALLEY DIVISION.

[illegible]

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION

[illegible]

WESTWARD.

[illegible]

Connections are made with train 3, leaving [illegible]

J. B. HUTCHINSON, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Passenger Agt.

Bradford, Bordell and Kinzua Ry.

Time Table taking effect May 27th, 1901.

LEAVE SMETHPORT.

[illegible]

The Pittsburg, Shawmut & Northern R. R.

Time Table No. 14. Passenger Train Schedule effective Saturday, Aug. 3, 1901.

[illegible]

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY R. R.

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